



EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1887.

NUMBER 402.

YPSILANTI'S GREETINGS TO THE NORMAL STUDENTS.

FIRST LESSONS

That Should be Thoroughly Learned, that Your School Life Here May be Profitable and Pleasant.

A MOTHER'S LETTER.

A letter reading as follows will be given to the student to whom it belongs if the owner will call at the postoffice and prove their property. Only the opening and closing paragraphs are given:

On the Farm, Sept. 14, 1887.

My DEAR DAUGHTER: Perhaps you will think your mother is foolish to desire to write to you so soon after your departure for the Normal, but the house and old farm is lonely to-night without you, and I thought it might make it seem less lonely if I should talk with you a while in this way.

And now, my dear girl, I must close. Please don't forget my instructions in regard to The Bazar. As you know, the past season has not been a prosperous one with your father and you must be as saving as you can. You can get many things that you will need at The Bazar. It is much cheaper than at any other place in Ypsilanti, I am told. Please call there and find out what they keep, for I know they will treat you kindly and be glad to see you. The Bazar is on Huron street, four doors below the postoffice. It is now quite late and I must bid you good night.

Your loving Mother,

WHERE THE STUDENTS MEET.

"Are you going down to the postoffice this evening?" is another question that will be asked and answered many, many times during the school year that is just beginning, and more often will it be answered in the affirmative than otherwise. Many times too, your journey to the postoffice will result in disappointment. The letter that you expected from home or friends will not come on time, and you will gaze at an empty box or receive a gentle, sympathetic, "Nothing this evening!" and it will be hard to suppress a feeling of loneliness and sadness. But the letter will come in time. The sadness will change to gladness and the loneliness to love. Whenever you come to the postoffice, however, whether your letter comes or not, you will add to your happiness and save much of your money by calling at Holbrook's grocery, just two doors south of the postoffice. Holbrook's prices are as low as at any grocery store in Ypsilanti and his goods are the very best. He will give special rates to clubs, and will do all in his power in every way to make it to your advantage to trade with him.

DONT USE SLANG.

We hope it will not seem an impertinent interference with matters that do not directly concern us, but we do wish to impress upon the Normal students the importance and almost necessity of making use of the best and most correct language with which they are familiar. We can forgive rudeness and the uncouth manner of persons who are ignorant of the ways of civilized society, but we have no patience with students who adopt the language of the street loafer and the bar-room habitué. We will admit that there are many unauthorized expressions that really seem to be needed in the English language, so common is their use, and so well adapted are they to the thought by which they are expressed. A striking illustration of this fact is given in that phrase of western origin, "He is in the red." It is used in a synonym for lustre, but more directly applies to ambitious activity and unflinching energy. For instance the Harris Brothers, the grocers on the corner of Congress and Washington streets, are quite often referred to as "Rusters." They are referred to as "Rusters" because of their ready and accommodating in their business transactions, and are in all respects worthy of the very large patronage they receive. If you want a lamp of any kind for your room, from the cheapest to the very best you can get it at Harris Bros., as one department of their store is entirely devoted to lamps and chandeliers and glassware. Harris Bros. grocery is sometimes called the Tycoon Tea House, because of the fact that only of them can be purchased that delicious article of Tea known as the Tycoon. No other grocery in the city can surpass Harris Bros. in giving liberal terms and extra inducements to the boarding houses. You are all invited to call on them when you are down town.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

A special dispatch sent over the wires Monday morning to the effect that James G. Blaine was seriously affected with kidney trouble is authoritatively denied by his friend Stephen B. Elkins. Mr. Elkins says that it is indigestion, not kidney complaint that is at present troubling Mr. Blaine. In how many cases is this true, that indigestion causes suffering that is credited to other direful diseases. It is also true that people sometimes imagine that religion or much learning or sentiment or trouble, is weighing heavily upon their souls, causing them to lose sleep and look solemn, when the facts in the case are that they are afflicted with indigestion. What is the cause of this prevailing misery? We can promptly and truly answer, that nine times out of ten it is brought on by eating heavy and improperly-made bread. What is the cure for it? We can as promptly answer. Buy your bread at Gaudy's Bakery, on Huron street. It is always light and sweet and fresh. It will bring pleasant dreams, and a light heart. You can also get the finest confectionery in the city at Gaudy's Bakery.

NORMAL HISTORY.

The Michigan State Normal School will soon enter upon the 35th year of its existence, the first building being completed and dedicated with appropriate ceremonies, Oct. 5, 1852. In the following year the Legislature appropriated \$7000 for expenses. Prof. A. F. Walsh, was chosen as the first Principal. These and many other facts relative to the Normal we have gathered from Charles King, senior member of the firm of King & Son, grocers. Mr. King started in the grocery business here in 1848, and was active and prominent in the successful effort that was made to secure the State Normal School as a Ypsilanti institution, and he has always been more or less prominently identified with every effort that has since been made for the good of the city or for the public welfare. During all these years his business has prospered and grown, until he now has the most desirable trade in the city. So inflexible has been Mr. King's rule to keep only the best articles the market affords, that it need only be

said of anything in the grocery line, that it came from King's grocery, to have it generally understood that it was the best that could be bought. King & Son make no special effort to have it understood that theirs is a cheap grocery—in fact it is not a cheap grocery—in any sense of the word—but they would wish it distinctly understood that they sell the best quality of goods at prices as low as they can anywhere be purchased. There is no business house in the city that makes greater efforts to please its patrons than is made at King & Son's grocery, and there is none that meets with better success.

"WHERE ARE YOU ROOMING?"

A SHORT LECTURE FROM MAC & MAC. How many times will the question noted above be asked and answered during the next few weeks by the Normal students? Each new acquaintance you make will desire to know whether or not you are rooming on the same street with them, and how you like your location, and will doubtless ask other similar questions. It is a matter of much importance to you, dear student, this one of where you are rooming, for the impression you receive from the surroundings of what is for the time being your home will follow you to your recitations and to a greater or less degree affect your school life throughout. Now it so happens, dear student, that we—"we" means Mac & Mac the leading furniture dealers of Washtenaw county—are in the room furnishing business, and that is how we happen to know so much about the philosophy of furniture. It is possible that you may not wish to purchase anything in the furniture line during your residence in Ypsilanti. If not, there is no harm done; your interest in Mac & Mac will therefore be less, but we will yet retain for you a friendly feeling and will follow your progress with genuine interest. If among your friends any should ask the question, "Who are Mac & Mac?" please give them the following information. They are two very modest individuals aside from their business assertiveness. Many years ago they were known here as McElchlin and McAndrew, but the necessity of using the firm name so many times by people who would be speaking of the best and cheapest place to buy furniture, led to its abbreviation and they are now known all over Washtenaw and adjoining counties as Mac & Mac, the leading furniture dealers of Ypsilanti. We dislike to dwell on such a subject here, but we make a specialty of the undertaking business, and we would like to have you mention that fact to your friends. Yours affectionately, Mac & Mac.

THE DROUTH BROKEN.

Yes, after long weary weeks of waiting, with the molten sun glaring down upon the parched earth and not a cloud to be seen in the monotonous blue of the sky, at last a refreshing rain descended upon the burning fields and suffering crops, and the parched earth was broken. But one thing was not broken, and that was the fine line of crockery, china and glassware at the store of Davis & Co., on Cross street east. Had anything unfortunate happened to this, there would truly have been cause for mourning in Ypsilanti; for this stock consists of the finest and most desirable goods, and is the most complete of any such assortment in the city. O ye student! if in need of any china or glassware, lamps or anything in this line, call upon "Louie" Davis and have your wants happily satisfied. Here also the stock of groceries is full and of the best quality, and every article is sold at the lowest possible living prices. At this store can always be had fruits and vegetables in season, fresh butter and eggs, fine sugars, teas, coffees, spices, confectionery and all standard groceries.

SHALL WE GO TO ALASKA?

Oh, no! Let's go down to Washburn's, at No. 29 W. Congress street, and get some of his delicious ice-cream, and by that time we'll be cool and collected enough to notice his elegant stock of pure home-made confectionery and French bonbons. He makes a specialty of the finest foreign and domestic, are beautiful to the sight and luscious to the taste. Students, remember during the coming winter his pleasant ice-cream parlor will be converted into an oyster saloon, and bivalve parties will be in order. Mr. Washburn has the finest stock of oysters in the city, and such will find it to their pleasure and profit to engage him as "butler of the feast," for everything will be of the choicest and best, and served in the most elegant style. The rapid strides he has made in bringing his business to such a high standard shows his adaptability to this line of public benefaction.

SHAKESPEARE OR BACON, WHICH?

REVISED EDITION. To buy or not to buy, that is the question! Poor, mad "King Lear," while braving the terrible ordeal of "The Tempest," has been a loss which course pursue than are "The Merry Wives of Windsor" often in determining the above question. But "All's Well that Ends Well," and this "Comedy of Errors" can not last long; for the students soon require "Measure for Measure," and the purchase must be made. Then is the time that Lord Bacon, Chas. Lamb, and their attendant spirits must appear upon the scene of action, and in order to have this appearance made promptly and in good style, we would advise all to give the cue to Lambert & Sons, and then see how smoothly the play will run. Fresh and salt meats of all kinds; canned goods a specialty. Wholesale rates to clubs.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE INDIANS?

This is a question now agitating the governmental mind, and with sufficient reason, too; for whatever is of vital interest to the advancement of civilization deserves the diligent consideration of our people. If the noble (?) red man insists on remaining in a state of semi-barbarism and every little while rising in his might and murdering all who come within a radius of many miles, his extermination is certain, unless some better solution to the problem can be found. Let us, as loyal citizens of this great commonwealth, devote our attention to the settlement of this important question. But in the meantime, let us not lose sight of the equally important fact that Johnson & Co., at their store on Cross street east, have a complete line of fine groceries and light hardware. Could poor "Lo" step in here and see the beauties and advantages of civilization, we would have no more Indian insurrections.

C. S. SMITH,

EAST SIDE MARKET.

"Live and let live" is the motto of C. S. Smith, whose place of business is on Cross street, near the depot; therefore he steadily pursues the even tenor of his way, undisturbed by the threatened war in

Europe or the recent overthrow of the despotic monarch of the Sandwich Islands. His prices do not fluctuate at every telegraphic report from the "bulls and bears" of Wall Street. At the other end of the street, the prices of goods are made to correspond with the value of the goods, and no lower rates can be found in the city. Mr. Smith's customers are always served with juicy, tender meats, of which he carries a full stock, including both salt and fresh, smoked and pickled, also nice lard, fish and oysters in season. He has recently purchased a new meat chopper, and is now furnishing very fine sausages and bolognas. Special rates to clubs and boarding houses. Orders called for, and goods promptly delivered. Remember the place, East Side Market, near the depot.

FRANK OBERST,

EAST SIDE NEWS DEPOT.

Weary and disconsolate indeed he looked as he wandered down Cross street on his way to the depot. He was of the genus new student, away from home for the first time, and was going to the depot to derive what comfort he could from the arrival and departure of the train which, a few hours later, would pass within sight of the chimneys of his father's mansion and directly past the door of his chum's sister. Being early, he sauntered into the East Side postoffice, and immediately lost his senses of homesickness in the interest aroused by the sight of the fine confectionery, stationery and school supplies, flour and feed, fruit, oysters, fish, cigars, tobacco, smoker's articles, and the abundance of reading matter. And when the genial proprietor, with a sympathetic smile, handed him a letter from his chum's sister, all unhappiness was banished, and he passed from the store with good cheer in his heart and the star of hope once more in the ascendancy. Homesick students, go ye and do likewise.

HING LEE,

CHINESE LAUNDRY.

A laundry which can furnish spotless, polished linen at reasonable rates is always sure to possess a full line of custom and give satisfaction to all. Ypsilanti possesses one of the finest laundries in the state. Hing Lee and his able assistants have turned out a high grade of work, and having been established in the city seven years, have a large and constantly increasing class of custom. We advise strangers to give them a trial.

TRIM, MCGREGOR & CO.

The above firm, composed of Norman B. Trim, James E. McGregor and Bruno St. James, is located in store No. 2, Union Block. These gentlemen have been in business in Ypsilanti nearly one year, and in that space of time have succeeded in establishing a good trade and secured for themselves a reputation for fair dealing and close prices. In their place of business you will always find a well selected stock of staple and fancy dry goods, as well as a full line of shoes from the best manufacturers for men, women and children. During fair week they will offer the latest styles in short wraps and new styles of hats and millinery at lower prices than they now bring at wholesale. They do their own work, have no high salaried salesmen, are here to accommodate the public, and if you will call on them they will speedily convince you that they can save you money on anything in their line. Remember the place, store No. 2, Union Block.

MATH. STEIN,

Dealer in

CIGARS, TOBACOS AND SMOKER'S ARTICLES.

The date 1492 will always be chronicled in history as marking the eventful year in which was discovered the American continent. Among the many advantageous results growing out of this persistence of purpose on the part of Columbus and his crowning success, was the legacy of the tobacco plant left by the red man to the white man. This plant, in its natural product will be found in its most perfect form at the store of Mr. M. Stein, on Huron street. He carries a full line of the finest brands of tobaccos and cigars, also a complete stock of smokers' supplies. Here users of tobacco will find exactly what they want, and at the lowest possible prices. Mr. Stein is also agent for the following lines of ocean steamers: Red Star Line, American Line, Direct Hamburg Line, and the Hamburg American Packet Line.

W. H. SWEET,

Dealer in

DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, ETC.

Since the historical tragedy in the Garden of Eden dry goods have figured prominently in human affairs; so we call particular attention of students and strangers to the large establishment of W. H. Sweet, at No. 22 West Congress street. Mr. Sweet has just returned from New York City, and his new stock of Fall Goods is of large value and gives evidence in its selection of the highest taste and judgment. It ranges through all the varieties of cotton, woolen, silk and plush fabrics, including dress goods, shawls, a large and elegant line of cloaks, velvets, etc. He has fitted up very handsome quarters especially for his cloak, millinery and underwear departments, and these are now fully stocked with as fine an assortment of goods as can be found outside New York City. There are also sundry minor departments, including that of fancy goods, which prove irresistible to ladies when out shopping. This is a strong and prosperous house, and there is no reason to doubt that under its present able management it will retain its place among the first of Ypsilanti's leading business institutions.

WM. BRADLEY,

Dealer in

FIRST-CLASS MEATS.

As long as mankind remains so terrestrially constituted as to require daily food to support daily life, so long will meat form a staple article of trade. Mr. Wm. Bradley, at his market on Huron street, caters in a most satisfactory manner to the general public, and furnishes a fine line of meats and canned goods, fish, fresh and salt water food, at the lowest rates. His recent connection with large establishments in New York and Boston has given him wide experience, and enables him to conduct his business in a thorough metropolitan style, most conducive to satisfactory results and mutual benefit to both dealer and customer. We can recommend no better man engaged in the above line than the one spoken of in this article.

DR. A. D. MORFORD,

DRUGGIST.

The drug trade of Ypsilanti is most satisfactorily represented by the above-named establishment. The store, which is centrally located at No. 3 W. Congress street, presents a neat and tasteful appearance, and is supplied with all the appurtenances of a first-class drug-house. Here prescriptions are accurately compounded and medi-

cines prepared. Here also can be found a full line of pure drugs, chemicals, medicinal syrups, wines and liquors for medicinal purposes, a high grade of perfumes and fancy soaps, toilet articles, fine tobaccos and cigars and an excellent assortment of fresh, pure confectionery. The wants of customers are promptly attended to, and courtesy and strictly honorable dealing characterize all the business transactions of this house. Dr. Morford also carries a complete line of wall paper, window-shades, paints, oils, and varnishes—all as fine as the market affords, and sold at as low a rate as they can be purchased in cities much larger than Ypsilanti. We most heartily recommend our friends and also students who are strangers in the city to patronize this establishment when in need of anything in this line of business.

BANGHART & CLARK,

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET.

This reliable business house is located on the south side of Congress street, near the First National Bank, and is always successful in their line of trade. Here purchasers always meet with prompt, courteous dealing, and obtain the best of goods at most reasonable rates. For money expended, the customer can always feel that he has "full value received," and this general satisfaction is insured. To close and parcel boarding students, Messrs. Banghart & Clark will make special rates, and such dealers will find it to their interest to call at the "Central Market" and get prices before going elsewhere. Here can be found the nicest cuts of veal, beef, lamb, mutton, and pork, sugar-cured ham, English breakfast bacon, clear salt pork and oysters in season. They also make a specialty of pure, kettle-rendered lard, and are leading wholesale and retail dealers in all the above lines of goods. Sausages, bolognas, and pressed beef, fresh and of the best make. Goods delivered free to all parts of the city. Orders taken and promptly filled.

J. H. MANNING,

Dealer in

CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC.

Passing down Congress street, near the opera house, our attention is attracted to a store which seems to be "dressed for a holiday." The walls are lined with "fancy" shawls from the ceiling float "flags and banners gay," fans, lanterns, umbrellas, and unique ornaments, which almost make one fancy himself in the Chinese exhibit at Michigan's State University. Stepping in, we hear the click, click of telegraphic instruments, and find ourselves in the Ypsilanti branch of the Western Union Telegraph Company. We see on one side a case of fine, fresh confectionery, while the other exhibits a complete stock of the best and most popular brands of cigars and tobaccos, and a comprehensive assortment of smokers' supplies, while Mr. Manning, the genial proprietor, stands smiling and ready to serve customers in his most courteous and honorable way.

W. P. STONE,

GROCER AND PROVISION DEALER.

One of the leading houses engaged in the above line of business is that of W. P. Stone, at No. 2 Union block. His stock comprises everything in the line of staple groceries and kindred goods, and he handles the choicest and most standard articles pertaining to the grocery trade. Our readers may rely upon every representation made by this firm, and students desiring anything in this line of goods will have no trouble in obtaining it at the lowest possible prices. Here may be found the choicest grades of sugars, unadulterated teas, coffees, and spices, fruits of all kinds, pure confectionery, flour, potatoes, cigars, tobaccos, bottled and canned goods, also a full line of toilet and laundry soaps. Goods are delivered free to all parts of the city, and special efforts put forth to please customers. Clubs and those engaged in boarding students or others will find it to their interest to call upon Mr. Stone, as he will make such special rates to them as will prove advantageous to their interests. Mr. Stone is a pleasant, square-dealing business firm, and is prepared to call the attention of the general public to its merits.

JNO. S. LANG,

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING.

In the pathetic story of "Evangeline," Longfellow speaks of the blacksmith as "A mighty man in the village, and honored of all men." For since the birth of time, throughout all ages and nations, the blacksmith has been held in repute by the people.

And with good reason, too; for a man who can take a poor, limping horse and, by a little skillful manipulation of the steel and hammer, relieve the suffering animal and turn him out sound and well, and with a set of shoes which makes him feel as if he had wings on his feet, deserves unreserved public praise. Such a man is Mr. John Lang, and his skill in handling horses and setting shoes on tender, crippled, and lame feet, has made him a popularity truly enviable. He has recently built a fine brick shop on Congress street east, and is prepared to do all kinds of general blacksmithing in the most satisfactory manner.

HASKIN & SON,

EAST SIDE BAKERY.

Ypsilanti fully appreciates the old saw, "Bread is the staff of life;" for she possesses three fine, large flouring mills and the best bakeries to be found anywhere in this region. Mr. Haskin, senior, has been in the business many years and knows how best to cater to public wants. His bread is always light, sweet, and whole some, and baked fresh every day. The trade of this house is deservedly large; for customers always find goods and prices satisfactory. But "man cannot live by bread alone," so Messrs. Haskin keeps a full line of sugars, coffees, teas, spices, canned and dried fruits, confectionery, cigars, tobacco, crackers, cheese, and notions, while their show-cases always present a tempting display of delicious fresh cookies, cakes, doughnuts, tea-biscuits, French rolls, cream puffs, etc., etc. In fact, anything in this line of goods can here be obtained in its best forms at most reasonable rates, and Mr. Haskin, junior, is always courteous and desirous of pleasing his numerous customers. He well deserves the success that has attended his efforts, and we take pleasure in commending this firm to our readers as one reliable to deal with.

MRS. H. D. MARTIN,

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

It will more than pay any stranger in the city, or any resident who has not already done so, to step into the store of Mrs. Martin, at No. 9 Congress street west, just for the purpose of seeing the beauty and artistic effect of its appointments. The stock comprises well-selected, stylish goods, elegant trimmings, the latest shapes

in bonnets and hats, plumes, feathers, ribbons, birds, flowers, hat and hair ornaments, and the newest novelties in fancy work. Hats and bonnets trimmed to order in a manner tasteful and elegant. While ladies, misses, and children cannot fail to find here goods to meet every want, even the little ones are not forgotten, and many a mother's eye beams with delight as she sees the delicate wardrobe, only waiting to unfold the dress of the dainty child in order to make the beautiful picture complete. Call and see the dainty little knit boots, the ravishing caps and bonnets, and thank us for our timely advice.

DRURY & TAYLOR,

GENERAL HARDWARE AND STOVES.

There is no other class of goods in which the inventive genius of the American people has so demonstrated itself as in those articles which are included under the caption of hardware and kindred goods, and dealers nowadays need to keep wide awake or they will soon find themselves in the rear ranks of those sweeping onward toward success. A hardware store of the present time must be almost a counterpart of the Patent Office at Washington; for nearly every labor-saving machine, every patented article for household, store, field, or factory use must be kept in stock. The leading and most reliable house of this kind in Ypsilanti is that of Drury & Taylor, at No. 36 Congress street west, where may be found a complete assortment of general hardware, tinware, coal and wood stoves, ranges, gas fixtures, agricultural implements, etc., etc. This firm also does a large business in plumbing and putting in general furnace and tin work, and the public will always find them reliable to deal with.

MRS. E. M. CURTIS,

Dealer in

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

As with the clothing and dry goods branches of business, so with the millinery and fancy goods trade, an unlimited amount of good taste, an eye for artistic effect and harmony of colors, and judgment to enable advantageous buying and reasonable selling are absolutely demanded. The importance of the hat or bonnet as an adjunct to elegant attire is acknowledged as supreme, as it looks down upon whatever the wearer may exhibit of taste and dress below. In its relation to trade it holds an equally conspicuous position. To attain a prominent standing in any department of general commerce, that will which determines to occupy no inferior position with regard to the facilities enjoyed is an important essential which must merit and compel recognition.

Style, durability, and moderation of price are essential elements to be considered, and the milliner who most satisfactorily succeeds in adjusting these three considerations, will always hold public patronage and lead the trade in her line of business. Ypsilanti possesses in Mrs. E. M. Curtis one exceptionally successful in the above mentioned regard, and her styles are always of the latest, her goods of the most durable and elegant, and her prices sure to prove satisfactory. Mrs. Curtis has just returned from New York City, where she has been spending several weeks studying the latest styles and importations, and selecting a fine and better stock. Her new goods are as attractive, and of elegance, beauty, style, and price far exceed anything ever before brought to Ypsilanti. The assortment consists of millinery supplies of all kinds, trimmed and untrimmed hats, bonnets, feathers, ribbons, laces, jets, trimming velvets, flashes and satins, and a comprehensive line of fancy goods in all the fashionable varieties of the season. It is with pleasure that we call attention to this house, confident that both old and new customers will here meet with the most satisfactory bargains, and will find in Mrs. Curtis one of the pleasantest and best qualified business women engaged in this department of trade.

S. L. SHAW,

WOOD, LIME, STUCCO, ETC.

It is no slight undertaking to give publicity to the various enterprises of such a thriving city as ours; for to one who has on the subject, it is a surprise to see the great amount of business done and the many various branches represented. We now touch upon one which will surely interest all our readers, and that is the trade in wood, lime, stucco, hair, and cement. There is a large and complete section of the state in these commodities, and in it are invested many thousands of dollars, and employment is given to hundreds of people. The most reliable man in this section engaged in the above business is Mr. S. L. Shaw. No similar house can possibly sell the above articles at a lower price; for his facilities for the economic placing upon the market cannot be surpassed. Students will here find the best and cheapest place in the city to buy their wood, and we can assure them that this is the place for bargains. Mr. Shaw, together with his son Chas. A., conduct an extensive business in staple and fancy groceries, at No. 32 Cross street. Their stock is large at all times and has just been increased by the purchase of the bankrupt stock of Ely & Ely. Many complete lines of goods are carried, including teas, coffees, spices, sugars, crackers, soaps, cheese, butter, eggs, tobaccos, confectionery, canned and dried fruits, etc., etc. They also sell several kinds of prize baking powders, with every pound of which is issued some fine piece of elegant glassware or decorated china. Goods are delivered to all parts of the city, and trade respectfully solicited. Messrs. Shaw and son are live, enterprising men and their efforts for the benefit of the community have been characterized by strict fairness and honesty, therefore we bespeak for them a continuation of general patronage.

ARTHUR SMITH,

"HUSTLER" IN GROCERIES.

Sterling worth, integrity, and enterprise in a young man are the elements that make for success. Ypsilanti people have watched with interest the career of the young man whose name heads this article. From early boyhood, he has lived in our midst, and by genuine push, individual effort, and strict attention to business, has risen from the position of clerk to the proprietorship of one of the nearest, most complete grocery and provision stores our city can boast. While in the employment of Mr. A. A. Graves, he won for himself a popularity which has followed him all through his business career, and he is now one of the pleasantest and best known men in the trade. His store is located at No. 35 W. Congress street, and is well stocked with fine and staple groceries, fruits, both canned and fresh, and general provisions. He is always supplied with Haskin's cream bread, and makes a specialty of fine dairy butter and fresh eggs. His teas and coffees are unadulterated, and are sold at a price as low as can be found anywhere in the city. He carries choice sugars of all kinds, standard syrups, and

fresh confectionery. Fine white-wine vinegar can be obtained here, and is by far the best in the market. Among the general stock can also be found the best brands of cigars, tobaccos, baking powders, soaps for both laundry and toilet, navoing extracts, crackers, cheese, fruit-cakes, etc., etc. Mr. Smith and his clerks have in the past served the general public in a manner sure to win and hold patronage, and we feel confident that the people of Ypsilanti and vicinity appreciate their efforts. Send in your orders for goods, and they will be delivered free of charge and will prove first-class in every particular. Special rates to those boarding students.

BARNUM & EARL,

DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

The taste for personal decoration is universal, and the art of making jewelry was one of the first at which mankind arrived is evident from both sacred and profane history, and also from the immense stores of jewelry and trinkets taken from the tombs and ruined cities of the old world. The recent excavations at Pompeii and Herculaneum have been wonderful revelations in this regard. As a commercial interest of necessity and luxury, this trade has grown to immense proportions, and firms engaged in it may be numbered by thousands throughout the land. The leading house of this kind in Ypsilanti is that of Barnum & Earl, at No. 27 W. Congress street, where can be found a new and choice diamonds, a splendid and complete assortment of jewelry, including watches, gold and silver watches of standard makes, in prices and styles to suit the pockets and tastes of any class of people, together with jewelry of all kinds, silver and plated ware, French and German clocks. Messrs. Barnum & Earl are sole agents for the "Pendant" brand of jewelry, which leads the market and is considered absolutely perfect. They also make a specialty of fitting eyes, and are first-class opticians. They have had remarkable success in fitting eyes that were weak, near-sighted, or entailed by age. They have every facility for repairing watches, clocks or jewelry, and can do any beautiful engraving. In closing this sketch, we would call attention to the fact that in no other line of goods can the credit of the customer be more imposed upon as to quality and price than in the purchase of jewelry and watches, and they should be careful to buy such articles from none but responsible houses, such as we are pleased to recommend the above.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

DRY GOODS AND CARPETS.

This enterprising firm presents the rare combination of business push and conscientious consideration of the customer's title to fair and upright dealing. Only such goods are brought on as are sure to prove satisfactory to the purchaser, both with respect to quality and price. The firm itself is a strong one, composed of men of judgment, whom long experience has taught the best methods of buying goods in order to sell at the most reasonable rates. Their dry goods department is especially full of genuine bargains in cloths of all grades, and in cotton, cotton, silk, satin, velvet and plush goods, laces and trimmings of all kinds, a fine line of linens, airy, beautiful ruchings, and a full assortment of collars and cuffs, gloves, etc. The jet trimmings so much in vogue now are here in profusion, embracing the very latest novelties from New York City, where two members of the firm have been spending some time selecting a stock, elegant, recherche, and capable of meeting the public wants. In a cursory account, such as this must of necessity be, it is impossible to give full details of the extensive stock carried by E. M. Comstock & Co., but there are many main points to which we wish to call the attention of our readers. Under this head we class the carpet department, in which is found a splendid assortment of oil-cloths, rugs, and carpets, all showing the latest designs in manufacture. Carpets are to be found in complete lines, and the oil-cloths are of a solid color, and of a appearance that makes them very handsome floor coverings. Here also is a full stock of umbrellas and cloakings. The aim is to keep nothing but first-class goods in every department, and we know of no other place where this endeavor is crowned with higher success.

YPSILANTI BUSINESS COLLEGE.

P. R. CLEARY, PRINCIPAL.

The attention of an enterprising public is respectfully invited to the superior advantages afforded by the above institution for preparing young men and women for the active duties of life. The course of study is eminently practical, and needs only to be examined to have its merits appreciated. No text-book is used in book-keeping, and no fictitious transactions are allowed. Students are taught to think for themselves, and to act with confidence in their own powers and abilities; so that when they go out into the world, they will be prepared to take positions of responsibility and trust, and hold them with credit to themselves, their employers, and the institution from which they graduated. This school is a completely organized business community, with its necessary adjuncts—Wholesale, Jobbing, Commission, Transportation, Insurance, Real Estate, and Banking Houses, and business is carried on among the students in exactly the same manner as among merchants and bankers in the outside world. Upon passing a satisfactory examination covering the entire course, including Banking, Book-keeping, Commercial Law, Business Arithmetic, Correspondence, Business English, and Penmanship, the student is granted the College Diploma free of charge. The Faculty of this institution comprises twelve or fifteen teachers, each thoroughly posted in the requirements of his department, and the instruction is as good as can be found in any institution of the kind in the country. For circulars containing full particulars, address the Principal, Prof. P. R. Cleary.

J. J. STEPHENSON,

THE LEADING PHOTOGRAPHER.

Since the early days of photography, this science has taken many prodigious strides onward, and the photographer of today must be very much more than a mere chemical experimentalist. To stand high in his profession, indeed, he must be not only a chemist but a born artist, with a keen eye for grace and beauty, a refined taste, and imperturbable good humor, a pleasing address and a reasonable affection for babies and a veneration for the varieties of children of a larger growth. All these prepossessing qualities and many more we find united in the person of Mr. J. J. Stephenson, the leading photographer of Ypsilanti, and indeed of entire Washtenaw county. The range of work done at this establishment covers all the approved styles in photography, and ascends into the region of life-size and

crayon portraiture. His cabinet and panel sizes possess the peculiar merits of clearness of outline, delivery of shade, vivacity, statuesque roundness of effect, and an unrivaled grace in the pose, draperies and accessories. His student trade is deservedly very large, and the loss of patronage through inability to please is something entirely unknown to this establishment. Normal and seminary students, classes and societies can find in him what will give better satisfaction or provide finer photographs. His group pictures are truly unexcelled, showing none of that haziness of outline and indistinctness in feature so common to the general run of work in this department of photography. Mr. Stephenson believes in giving a first-class grade of work at a fair price, rather than

THE STATE NORMAL.

Auspicious Opening of its Thirty-Fifth School Year.

Encouraging Indications that the Attendance will be Greater Than Ever Before.

School Matters and Personnel—Present Location of Many Members of the Class of '87.

Commencement week at the State Normal School is again in progress; not the "commencement week," that means not what the words imply, the week of essays and orations and answers and tearful partings—but the week of boarding-house hunting, entrance examinations, and glad greetings. Present indications are that the number of students entering the school this week will be greater than during the first week of any previous year.

We give below items of interest to new and former students, to all of whom THE UPSILANTIAN extends a cordial welcome to Michigan's Queen City and the State Normal School.

J. G. Schaefer is principal at Capac. W. H. Foster will attend the University. Kate Major is preceptress at Birmingham.

Evan Esery has been appointed principal at Luther.

Miss Kittie Smith is teaching vocal music at Caro.

Emma Chase has a position in the schools of Charlotte.

Miss Bertha Schlichting is teaching near Lake Linden.

Mattie McFarlane teaches the modern languages at St. Clair.

W. P. Bowen will teach mathematics another year at the Normal.

Miss Flora Wilbur is teaching in the northern part of the state.

Miss Maggie Wise and Miss Fannie Keefe are teaching at Charlotte.

Miss Jessie Warren presides over the department of the Coldwater schools.

Prof. George will address the Crescent Society Friday evening, in room No. 3.

E. J. Martin is again on the ground and the Good Templars of the city are glad.

Miss Flora Belle Miller, who was a junior in '85, has returned to finish this year.

C. H. Palmer, Prof. Pease's assistant in the conservatory has reported for duty.

Meda L. Osband teaches in the schools of Ontonagon, where her brother is principal.

J. W. Kennedy, business manager of the "News" last year, is now principal at Parma.

Miss Kittie M. Stewart is preceptress at Inlay City. Stella Witt also teaches at Inlay City.

C. D. McLouth has accepted a position as instructor in the Natural Science department of the Normal.

Archie Foster will teach a term of four months at Brownsville and return to the Normal next spring.

Marshall J. Pease is teaching vocal music away on the other side of the continent—at Bureka, California.

The death of two students of last year is reported—Miss Lillian Foote of L'Anse and John H. Lauber, of May, Mich.

W. J. McKone takes charge at Morrice, having the pleasure of teaching there a course of study prepared by himself.

C. M. Robbins as principal of Blissfield school will probably find opportunity to debate the "fishery question" with Fowler.

Miss Julia Hotchkiss, of Whitford, Monroe county, has returned, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Lottie Hotchkiss.

Over two hundred new students enrolled on examination day, Tuesday. A record that goes ahead of other years.

Stratton Brooks and Hugh McDougal, two students who have taken front positions in the senior class of '88, are not to return this year.

Misses Nina Payne, of Traverse City, and Kitty McCormack, of L'Anse, Mich., have returned for the second year, also Miss Cady of Wayne.

M. W. McIntosh passed through Ypsilanti several days ago on his way to Lapeer, where he is engaged as principal. He still wears the senior tie.

W. D. Hill, editor-in-chief of THE NORMAL NEWS, was on hand early to begin work on the paper. He reports everything favorable for a successful year.

Geo. W. Fowler will look after the teachers and pupils of Deerfield this year. He will probably give them an oration on Canada sometime next winter.

Stanley O. Wood, who graduated with the class of '88, has returned to take a post-graduate course. He has taught two very successful years at Clare, Mich., during his absence.

T. L. Evans, the famous orator of '87, went to Williamston several weeks before the opening of school there and found employment in taking the school census and arranging school matters generally.

Harry Thompson departed for Newberry in the upper peninsula during the last week in August. As principal in that isolated village he will probably have some missionary work to do, but he went fully prepared.

Willard G. Steward, a member of the graduating class of '88, now a teacher in the city of New Orleans, La., is visiting the Normal this week. His sister, Alma H. Steward, who was a member of the graduating class of last year, is now teaching in Albuquerque, N. M.

Dr. McEldowney Complimented. Detroit Tribune, Saturday.

A pleasant company of ministers and their wives met at the Lincoln avenue residence of Horace Hitchcock last evening. The occasion was a reception tendered to the Rev. Dr. John McEldowney, for four years presiding elder of the Detroit district of the M. E. denomination. Dr. McEldowney is very highly respected by the ministers under his charge. After refreshments had been served, Mr. Hitchcock spoke of the high regard he entertained for the guest of the evening and called on the Rev. Dr. Studley to speak on behalf of the ministers of the district. Dr. Studley responded with a well-written poem expressive of admiration of Dr. McEldowney and regret that he was forced to sever his connection with the ministers as their presiding elder.

The reception closed with an enthusiastic rendition of "Blest Be the Tie That Binds" by the assembled company.

The Upsilantian.

MONSIEUR'S PORTRAIT.

FIRST SITTING.

An immense studio, from the ceiling of which comes the full light of day. Bizarre frescoes on the wall, about the room unframed canvases, bric-a-brac, guitars, mandolins, tambourines, pipes, draperies, trunks, tiger skins, old china, and a host of other things, all of which are arranged in a most artistic and pleasing manner.

[Katlina de Timeroz—Large and supple; superb height, regular features; gray-green eyes; eyebrows and lashes black; hair of a reddish-brown, thick and silky; teeth white; lips full; feet and hands charming; costume of dark, heavy cloth, made close-fitting and simple, relieved only by a large silk cord in imitation of those worn by the Capuchins; red silk stockings and varnished shoes fastened at the top of the foot by a bow and a buckle like the worn children; turn-down collar and cuffs lined with velvet.]

Katlina is occupied in placing a large unframed canvas on an easel. Mme. de Timeroz sits silently embroidering at the end of the atelier.

Katlina—Already 9 o'clock! He ought to be here by this time. I am so delighted to see you. I have been waiting for you for some time. He says that this way we can study him at ease. Me, study? Me, I know him already! I have looked at him so much! But he has scarcely seemed to notice me! Then why does he wish to marry me? Certainly I am not so fine as he is, but then, after all, I am a woman, and I have a heart. When I look at myself I find that I resemble the large picture of Leda, which is in the panel at the end of the drawing-room. The furniture has been placed there to conceal her. But M. de Rechamps has such a superb taste, and I have seen a living person that resembled him, although there are ancient portraits which reproduce exactly his type. He has a fashion of wearing his large mustache turned up in a careless manner that is strikingly individual in character. He is so good, so kind, so gentle, and I believe that I shall render him perfectly happy, and I shall try hard to raise myself to his level. He has said very little to me as yet, and no doubt finds me very inferior in mind. I would like to show him, however, that I am no fool. I have taken time to choose a husband. And I do not wish to marry any but a remarkable person. But here is his coupe. He comes. Ah! how my heart beats.

[Enter M. de Rechamps. Tall, with long neck, much elegance, regular features, large blue eyes, black hair, and long, curled-up, mustache of reddish brown, with complexion pale and healthy. Riding-coat of the latest style, boots pointed and varnished like a mirror, with cravat carefully adjusted and of the fashionable shade. He seemed fatigued, his step being heavy and his eyes languid.]

Katlina (advancing to meet him)—Oh, I am so glad. I thought you would never come.

M. de Rechamps (cold and precise)—Am I late, mademoiselle? [He pulls out his watch.]

Katlina—No, it is only that time seemed long. [Wishing to correct herself for being too amiable.] You know when one's waiting is long.

M. de Rechamps—But I am not late, and you have not been obliged to wait for me. K. (interrupting)—How will you sit? M. de Rechamps—I am at your orders, mademoiselle. You select the position. [Seeing the canvases.] What! Is it to be on that immense thing?

K.—O yes.

M. de Rechamps—Ah! but it will take a long time, then?

K.—Will that then be so tedious for you?

M. de Rechamps—Oh! mademoiselle, how could you think so?

K.—Altogether, I will not detain you so very long—two or three sittings to "plank" in the bonhomme.

M. de Rechamps—The bonhomme?

K.—Oh, parlor. That is a term used by artists. It signifies placing the figure correctly on the canvas. After that I can work away with my palette and my brush, sitting late to finish it. Let me see, suppose we try for a pose. [She places him in position.] Like that, for instance! What do you say?

M. de Rechamps—What, standing! That will be very fatiguing.

K.—Altogether. Then sit down. [She tries several poses.] No, that will not do. Suppose you try to place yourself. That, I think, would be better.

M. de Rechamps (Posing stiff and pretentiously)—Will that do?

K.—Hum! Not exactly. It is a little of the 18th style. That is not the epoch. Nevertheless, you're very well that way. We can try that. No. What I would like is, but for that it would require a standing pose. You remember the pose of Charles I. by Van Dyke?

M. de Rechamps—I remember imperfectly. But do you not think it better to avoid imitating the 18th style?

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M. de Rechamps—No! But I assure you that it is true.

K.—Does it trouble you?

M. de Rechamps—No; but it seems to me that it would be easier to correct it now than when you commence to color it.

K. (astonished)—Colored! Why not ink it instead? [Aloud.] Par! you do not understand very well what you are saying.

M. de Rechamps—It is very simple. You have not made the two legs of the length.

K.—Ah! It is of the drawing that you were speaking?

M. de Rechamps—Of course. You see yourself, do you not, that the left leg is much shorter than the other?

K.—Naturally, because it is foreshortened.

M. de Rechamps—Very well, but if I were you I would not foreshorten it. The effect is very awkward.

K.—Yes, at present without the shadows; but when they are put in the effect will change and appear all right. [To herself.] Decidedly he is not very intelligent about painting, and I even asked him if he was not an artist! I am sorry that he makes such silly remarks. But what a beautiful type of a man! What pure tones! [Aloud.] That curve gives an admirable expression to the lips. And the neck. Ah! The pose does not show the neck sufficiently! [To M. de Rechamps.] Will you raise the head a little? I am going to put the neck a little more in the light.

M. de Rechamps—Why do you do that? Is not the pose a good one as it is?

K.—Yes, but it will be an improvement to show more of the neck.

M. de Rechamps—I do not think so; A man's neck is always homely; but if you desire it—[He stretches up his neck, which is bony and slightly wrinkled. She continues drawing in silence.]

K. (to herself)—He is right; a man's neck is ugly—if it resembles this one! But now that I have asked him to change the pose I dare not tell him that—O no, that would wound his feelings! People say things themselves that would make them furious to hear others say. [Aloud.] Does it fatigue you to pose?

M. de Rechamps—Not at all, mademoiselle, and then if I do, I am so contented to sit here and see you paint. Painting is so beautiful.

K.—You love the art?

K.—Passionately, mademoiselle.

K.—Do you paint?

M. de Rechamps—Mon Dieu, mademoiselle, I did paint when I was younger—like every body else.

K. (provoked, to herself.) Again! He is decidedly not in vein this morning.

M. de Rechamps (to herself.) This Katlina is positively well built. And what freshness! Is my marriage of convenience to become one of love? That would be droll.

SECOND SITTING.

M. de Rechamps arrived nearly on time, but seemed more fatigued than the day before. He was very pale, and his eyes were dull and swollen.

K. (More at her ease than the preceding day.)—Ah! but you are very exact to-day. Excuse me. I am going to move the platform a little nearer; it was a little too far yesterday. [They arrange the platform, then M. de Rechamps climbs up to his pose, and Katlina aids him to find the pose.]

M. de Rechamps—The strong light hurt your eyes?

M. de Rechamps—O no.

K.—But I see that you wink frequently.

M. de Rechamps—I have, then, winked without knowing it.

K. (to herself.) That is droll! [She opens and shuts her eyes several times.] But I can not wink my eyes without perceiving it. What can be the matter with him? His eyelids are red this morning. Probably he came on horseback and it is the wind! [Aloud.] Did you come on horseback?

M. de Rechamps—No, mademoiselle, I came in a coupe.

K.—Ah!

Silence for some time.

M. de Rechamps (to herself.) She has lovely eyebrows—have never seen fairer! They are long and curly, and her nostrils are fine, rosy and delicate. I have the cramp! I can not interest myself much longer.

K. (to herself.)—I have great trouble to get the tone of the flesh. It is now too pure in tone, although I have made it almost of clear ochre, with only a speck of vermilion. I will suppress that—let us see. Is that it? No, not at all! I must add a little more of the pink of the cheek. [She points rapidly a part of the cheek.] But no, a little will not do—oh! but it is vivid, the tint that I obtain! There is no use, though; that is exactly his tone—never before did I put so much green in my flesh tints—ah! yes, I remember once before in a Leander that papa criticized, but he had been drowned—I regret having commenced this portrait—the neck does not please me. Its great length in white color reminds me of the swan in the Leda—and produces on me a queer effect—I fancy so many things—with the wrinkle and the neck it makes me think of a key's neck! But then one should not expect perfection—the hand is very elegant—[She indicates the hand by several strokes of the brush.] Yes—, but that is pale—it is dry and I will engage that the palm is pale and horny—there is an old model of a woman that I have seen somewhere that is exactly like it—it is certainly a distinguished one, but dried and faded.

M. de Rechamps (watching her at work)—Does your work progress as you wish, mademoiselle?

K.—Yes, nearly so. The tone of the flesh gives me some trouble.

M. de Rechamps—Ah! I regret that.

K.—Did you ever use bitumen in the flesh tints, or Veronese green or raw umber?

M. de Rechamps (astonished)—What do you say, mademoiselle?

K.—I ask if, in painting, you ever had occasion to use in your flesh tints raw umber and bitumen.

M. de Rechamps—Excuse me, but I do not understand what you are saying.

K.—How? You told me yesterday that you used to paint.

M. de Rechamps—O yes! At college.

K.—Very well, but what did you use then to paint with?

M. de Rechamps—With Chinese ink; at least, that is I believe what they called it.

K.—But what kind of subjects?

M. de Rechamps—I made diagrams, cylinders, spheres, and—

K. (laughing)—Enough! Is that what you call painting—drawing the arts?

M. de Rechamps—But I am a very fond of them, mademoiselle; and the proof is that I have an aunt who is to leave me her gallery of paintings, that she adores. She leaves them to me because she knows that I will take care of them.

K. (very interested)—Ah! they are fine pictures?

M. de Rechamps—Superb, mademoiselle.

K.—By whom?

M. de Rechamps—Oh, I don't remember.

K.—But what do they represent?

M. de Rechamps—Humph! I don't remember exactly. There are portraits—above all portraits. Of ladies dressed with large hats. There is one with a striped silk dress, a scarf, and a box, and large hat trimmed with feathers. They say that one is of great value, and painted by a celebrated English artist, I do not expect to keep that one. An expert told me that it was worth the gold that it would take to cover it.

K.—And you will not keep it?

M. de Rechamps—No, indeed. There are plenty of others! There is another one representing the daughters of the regent in mythological costumes that is very fine indeed, and a number of women in starched collars. I believe that I was told that they were Dutch.

K. (listening to his talk and reflecting.)—He is not so intelligent as I imagined. Wonder how old he is. He told me 35! He is a friend of papa's, and papa is 45! But papa never winked his eyes when I painted him, and had natural flesh tints, and—[Aloud.] Par! you do not understand very well what you are saying.

M. de Rechamps is more beautiful than papa, that is incontestable, but papa is fresher. However, it would seem droll if it was proposed that I should marry papa! And then what a singular conversation!

M. de Rechamps (to herself.)—She is adorable! I never look at her. Dinner time already! Good.

THIRD SITTING.

M. de Rechamps arrived before the hour. He appeared broken down, his eyes swollen, and complexion livid.

M. de Rechamps—I hope that I am exact to-day?

Katlina—No; you are before the hour. To be exact is to be on hand at the minute; neither before nor after.

M. de Rechamps (astonished)—Do I disturb you?

K.—Not in the least; but I am sure it must fatigue you to get up so early.

M. de Rechamps—Oh, no, not at all. [To himself.] I did not go to bed; or rather—

K.—Will you place yourself in pose?

M. de Rechamps (climbing with difficulty upon the platform)—Willingly.

K. (regarding him with attention)—Are you fatigued?

M. de Rechamps—No, mademoiselle. [To himself.] It is my back! [Aloud.] Only the steps of the platform are very high, and I—

K.—Very high! Ah! For instance, I can easily jump all three of the steps with my feet close together. [Suiting the action to the words, and arriving with no effort at the top of the platform.]

M. de Rechamps (stupefied)—Ah! good, mademoiselle; you are more active than I am.

K. (commencing to paint)—You see that my work is progressing. Since yesterday I have nearly covered the canvas.

M. de Rechamps (tenderly)—Take care and not fatigue yourself.

K. (laughing)—Fatigue myself? But I don't know what it is to be fatigued.

M. de Rechamps (with admiration)—Truly! [To himself.] Not much like myself!

K. (regarding him)—To herself. Yesterday M. de Rechamps asked me to paint a great portrait. Yes, who is no idealist either, if he put green and bitumen in his flesh tints. He laughed and replied: "That depends. For portraits, never in the light, except in painting persons who have been hanged, the sick, or some horrible subject, that they are of immense service."

For instance, there is a great deal of green in the figures of Dante in hell by Courtois, and an immense quantity of bitumen in the Job of Bonnat!

And here I have put green and bitumen in full light—and all over—and it is the only thing I have done in a long time. I have used nearly a whole tub of bitumen since the commencement of this portrait. It is astounding! But what an energetic physiognomy. How his large mustache accentuates the expression of his features! I always recognize gentlemen who have been hanged, the sick, or some horrible subject, that they are of immense service."

For instance, there is a great deal of green in the figures of Dante in hell by Courtois, and an immense quantity of bitumen in the Job of Bonnat!

And here I have put green and bitumen in full light—and all over—and it is the only thing I have done in a long time. I have used nearly a whole tub of bitumen since the commencement of this portrait. It is astounding! But what an energetic physiognomy. How his large mustache accentuates the expression of his features! I always recognize gentlemen who have been hanged, the sick, or some horrible subject, that they are of immense service."

For

The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1887.

NUMBER 402.

BANCHART & CLARK,

Proprietors of the

Central Meat Market

CONGRESS ST.,

The best place in the city from which to order

FRESH MEAT OF ALL KINDS

Beefsteak, Porksteak, Sausage

Hams, Bacons, Shoulders.

Tremendous Slaughter!

—ON—

BUGGIES!

McPHERSON & SCOTT

Have decided to reduce the prices on their buggies for the next

30 DAYS!

To make room for extending their gear trade. Now is the time to buy a buggy for the fair at cost.

Call and see our

\$80-BUGGY FOR \$66.

F. A. OBERST,

—DEALER IN—

FLOUR, FEED AND COAL

Stationery and all Leading Periodicals. Headquarters for Fresh Fish.

DEPOT POST OFFICE,

Follett House Block, Cross St.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

A. D. MORFORD,

No. 3 CONGRESS ST.,

DEALER IN

Drugs and Medicines

CHEMICALS,

PERFUMERY and FANCY TOILET ARTICLES

Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Syringes,

Paints, Brushes, Oils, Varnishes and

Dye Stuffs, ALSO

WALL PAPER of the Newest and Best Designs.

BUY YOUR GROCERIES

—FROM THE—

Union Block Grocery!

ENTIRE STOCK NEW AND FRESH.

Prices and Quality of Goods not surpassed by any house in the city.

Give the New Firm a Trial.

ARE YOU GOING TO THE FAIR?

will be a prevailing question in the course of a few weeks, but a more pertinent question just now is

Are You Going to Smith's Grocery?

There are many good reasons why both questions should be answered in the affirmative. Smith's stock of Groceries is of the best throughout. You can always get what you want there, and you can be certain you are paying only the lowest market price.

Leave your orders for fruit and all kinds of country produce at Smith's Grocery.

ARTHUR H. SMITH, Prop.

Are you going to the Fair? Whether you are or not go to Arthur Smith's grocery for your groceries. He will give you lowest prices and the best goods in the market.

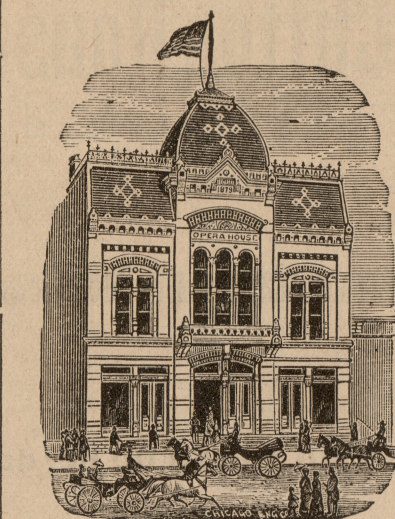
Undressed, embroidered back kids at Comstock's.

The Empress of Japan is coming to this country but you may not see her as she will travel, it is said, incog. The Empress Tea however has arrived and you can see it every day at C. H. Foster's. Admission free.

Granulated bone, ground oyster shell and imperial egg food for poultry. P. H. Devore, Congress st.

Encyclopedia Britannica, popular reprint, \$2.50 per vol. JNO. W. WISE, Agent.

Blatchford's stock food, old process oil and Raven's condition powders for horses, cattle sheep and swine. P. H. Devore, Congress st.



YPSILANTI OPERA HOUSE,

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27,

The Peerless Beauty,

-MARIE BRAINARD-

Assisted by Mr. S. S. Simpson and a Metropolitan Company, in the latest Union Square Theater Success,

"QUEENA!"

In Four Acts.

Wednesday, Sept. 28—"Double Life."

YPSILANTI OPERA HOUSE,

Thursday and Friday, Sept. 29-30.

The greatest drama of the age, from the most wonderful novel ever written.

MONTE CRISTO!

Presented by the Eminent Young American Actor,

AIDEN BENEDICT

Supported by a powerful company Carrying their own special scenery, including the great Chateau d'If scene.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITH & POWERS, Publishers. (GEO. C. SMITH, PERRY F. POWERS.)

The YPSILANTI is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, south side of Congress street.

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Address THE YPSILANTI, Ypsilanti, Mich.

WHO TOLD YOU SO.—The Ann Arbor Democrat says Ypsilanti's school census shows a decrease in the school population. That it not correct—it shows an increase.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Yesterday, as an old man named Thomas Jackson, of Augusta, was coming up the Tuttle hill, three miles southeast of the city, with a load of wheat, his team backed off the bank where it is some twenty-five feet high. Mr. Jackson falling with the load. He was picked up and carried home, and it is reported that his injuries are likely to prove fatal.

A HORSE STOLEN.—Horse-thieves have opened their fall campaign in this vicinity. A bay horse, six years old, was taken from the barn of Daniel Pierce, who lives two and a half miles south of the city, Tuesday morning before daybreak. A buggy and harness were taken from Mr. Stockdale, who lives near Pierce, the horse and buggy being undoubtedly taken by the same person or persons. No clue to the thieves has as yet been reported.

THEY ARE PUSHING THINGS.—The Managers of the Eastern Michigan Fair are putting in full time these days making preparations for their coming exhibition. They expect to entertain the largest crowds this year that have ever patronized them, and their expectations are founded on the general interest that is being manifested in the "Ypsilanti fair" throughout the entire district from which it draws. They have made arrangements with the publishers of THE YPSILANTI to have a copy of all issues of the daily, to be published during fair week, furnished free of charge to every exhibitor and all guests of the society.

A SAD STORY.—Saturday, September 10, will long be remembered as a dark day in Ypsilanti's history, and forever in the years to come will it be referred to by the oldest inhabitants with a shudder and a sigh. It almost dims our eyes to tell the tale, but true it is, that between the rising and setting of the sun on that sad day, two Ypsilanti ball clubs—our young men of brawn and boldness, and our boys of tender years and hands, were maliciously beaten with clubs in the hands of totally depraved organizations of Belleville and Ann Arbor. The Belleville band of stony-hearted strangers, came here and were received with open arms, but we didn't take them in. They purposely disregarded every requirement of generous hospitality, and rudely deprived the ball club of our own proud city of its glory and gladness. We could have faced the world, in spite of the fall our pride received by this gross ingratitude; but to be informed, just as her cup of disappointment was almost full, that her blue-eyed boys, who had been induced to stray away to the wicked town by the University, were on their way home, after being disastrously defeated, was hard for one small city to calmly endure. The mantle of darkness was welcomed that night, and Ypsilanti crept early to bed, only to have her usually peaceful slumbers disturbed by visions of the "slaughter of the innocents" and other dreadful dreams.

No Bonus Required.

Our attention has been called to an error on page 24 of the premium list pamphlet of the Eastern Michigan Agricultural Society. At the conclusion of the list of premiums offered to Standard Bred horses, a paragraph states: "Each exhibitor to pay to the treasury of the society a bonus of \$10." Of course it is not expected that each exhibitor will pay to the treasurer of the society a bonus of \$10, or any bonus whatever, but the bonus in the matter was intended to refer to a special purse for standard bred stallions, which the exhibitors could make or not, just as they choose. The exhibitors in the standard bred class will only be required to pay the entrance fee paid by all exhibitors, but it was thought that a special purse made up by the exhibitors of stallions in that class, to be awarded by the Fair Society judges would add interest and importance to the stallion exhibitions.

Liquid paints at Samson's in large or small packages. Warranted equal to the best and price within reach of all. Black and wine color for buggies—one coat will make them new again.

75c, \$1.00, and \$1.25 Kid Gloves at the Bazarette.

Go to Smith's grocery for fresh fruit and country produce. You will there get the best, and the lowest prices.

Don't fail to try a cake of that popular white castle soap at the Bazarette. Silk, rubber and gingham umbrellas at Comstock's.

The Citizens' Association.

The Good Work It Is Doing—Standing Committees.

A fair representation of the business men of Ypsilanti attended the meeting of the Citizens' Association held in the First National Bank, Monday evening, and unusual interest was taken in the proceedings. The following standing committees were announced by President Braisted:

PRINTING.—Prof. George, Geo. C. Smith, W. H. Sweet. ENTERTAINMENT.—Chas. King, R. W. Hempill, C. L. Yost. EDUCATION.—J. M. B. Hill, Daniel Putnam, C. F. R. Belows. MANUFACTURING.—J. N. Wallace, H. T. Coe, S. W. Parsons. TRANSPORTATION.—O. A. Aldsworth, T. C. Owen, Philo Ferriter, Clark Cornwell.

A proposition was read from a manufacturer, now located in another city in this state, which contained an offer to remove his establishment to Ypsilanti if certain business propositions were accepted. The proposals seemed fair, and were favorably received by all present. A committee was appointed to correspond with the manufacturer, and there is every probability that the concern will be secured.

Committees were appointed to look after other special interests of the city, and an active, aggressive campaign for the Association was discussed and mapped out. The names of a dozen or more new members were reported and elected.

The advantages to be derived by our city from such an organization as the Citizens' Association are being made apparent, and there are many reasons why every business man and property owner in Ypsilanti should not only join the Association, but all should attend the meetings and lend their personal assistance and encouragement to all plans to add to the city's population, wealth and prosperity.

Died.

Mrs. Rachel Amerman died at her home on Adams street, last Sunday morning, in her seventy-first year. She had suffered for several years from a peculiar and distressing affection of the tongue, which had baffled the skill of our physicians and of the best medical authorities of Ann Arbor and Detroit. It was believed to be an affection of the nerve, beyond the reach of remedies. The immediate cause of her death, however, was failure of the heart's action. Early in life she embraced religion and united with the Presbyterian church, of which she was a member at the time of her death.

Her severe suffering, which had been continuous for years, was borne with great patience and resignation. Her husband, Isaac Amerman, and two children, died of typhoid fever in the fall of 1873, in Ypsilanti town, to which place they had removed from western New York in 1865. Her birthplace was Sempronius, Cayuga Co., N. Y. Two sons and a daughter of the deceased lived in this city, and another son in Wayne county; and a sister, Mrs. Dewey, also lives here, a brother and sister in Ohio, and two brothers at other points in this state.

BRIEF LIVES CLOSED.

Last Thursday, the home of our neighbor, P. H. Devore, was gladdened by the advent of twin boys—both bright and healthy, so far as appeared. On Sunday, that home was saddened by the death of both. One, and then the other, was taken with convulsions, and the little lives went out, almost without warning.

William Bell, a former resident of this city, died at Ann Arbor last week. He was but twenty-eight years of age, and was a member of the Chequamegon orchestra.

Rev. Dr. John Alabaster, a former pastor of the Methodist church at Ann Arbor, died at Canandaigua, N. Y. last week, of heart disease. Dr. Alabaster was an eloquent pulpit orator, and was personally known to many persons in this city.

Gen. Edward Clark of Ann Arbor, a prominent resident there since 1827, and a veteran of the Black Hawk war, died yesterday, aged 80 years. Burial to-morrow.

Lieut. John Finley of the signal service, Washington, D. C., whose investigations and writings on the subject of tornadoes and cyclones have made his name a well-known one in this country and England, is visiting here, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Finley.

Miss Jessie Pease has returned from her summer visit in the northern part of the state.

Mr. E. L. Hough of Caro, has been visiting here during the past week, the guest of his wife's parents, Rev. M. W. and Mrs. Fairfield.

The Ypsilanti Women's Indian Association will meet Friday, the 15th at 3 p. m., with Mrs. F. K. Owen, 38 Adams st. Subjects of special interest in regard to our Michigan Indians will be given. All are most cordially invited to attend. Sec'y, Miss J. BACON.

The Ohio Farmer, of Cleveland, O., has an advertisement in another column of this issue, which our readers will do well to read. We cheerfully recommend the paper to all as being exactly as represented. Try it the remainder of the year for only 25 cents.

That stylish new fish-net canvass, which is so much in use in eastern cities for fancy ties, etc., is kept at the Bazarette.

One Woman's Work.

The following paper relative to the life and labors of Mrs. Caroline N. Weed was read before the Washtenaw Pioneer Society at its meeting at Ann Arbor, last Wednesday, Sept. 7, by Mr. E. D. Lav:

Mrs. Caroline N. Weed was born in Hillsborough, New Hampshire, February 19, 1809, and was married to the Rev. Ira M. Weed in May, 1830. Soon after their marriage they removed to Ypsilanti where Mr. Weed became the Pastor of the Presbyterian church of that place, preaching his first sermon in that village in June, 1830. They lived in Ypsilanti and he was pastor of that church for nearly seventeen years. After leaving Ypsilanti they removed to Chicago and Mr. Weed was engaged in collecting funds in the west for foreign missions for several years and subsequently preached a short time in Waukegan, Wisconsin. After a period of nineteen years spent in the west they returned to Ypsilanti where they continued to reside until their deaths. Mr. Weed died Nov. 30, 1871, and Mrs. Weed survived him until July 30, 1887, she being 78 years, 5 months and 11 days old when called by her Heavenly Father. The writer of this paper became acquainted with her over fifty years since. Few pastors had such a companion to help them in their arduous work in the ministry, in building up society in a new country, by teaching a Sabbath school class and attending the prayer meetings, as she was always in her place where duty called her. She has told the writer of this that she had attended the prayer meetings many a time when she did not feel well enough to go, in order to help form society in Ypsilanti. At that early period there were many things practiced in Ypsilanti that were calculated to make the place worse and Mr. Weed took a decided stand against them, and was even threatened with violence many times. I think it can be truly said that Mr. and Mrs. Weed have done more to form and build up a healthy society than any other persons that have ever lived in Ypsilanti. They have gone, I trust, to dwell with their Heavenly Father on high. Three children survive them, Miss Carrie Weed who lived with her mother in Ypsilanti and cared for her in her declining years; and Mrs. Rowley and Ira M. Weed living in Iowa. They were here and attended the funeral of their mother which took place on August 1, when she was buried in the beautiful cemetery in Ypsilanti where her first work in helping to build up the Saviour's kingdom in the west was performed.

Veteran Association Officers.

The southeastern Michigan soldiers' reunion at Adrian, last week, elected the following officers of the association for the ensuing year: President, B. F. Graves, Adrian; vice-president, G. F. Smith, Jonesville; secretary, Geo. M. Delvin, Jackson; treasurer, E. P. Allen, Ypsilanti.

The ladies' relief corps elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Mary L. Baker, Hillsdale; vice-president, Mrs. Ellen Hunt, Jackson; secretary, Neil E. Hannah, Coldwater; treasurer, Mrs. Libbie Case, Milan.

The survivors who enlisted from the states of Ohio and New York are desirous of perfecting state organizations, and had meetings looking to that end. The reunion of New York men took place at Woodbury corps headquarters. The following officers were elected: President, James O'Neill, Osseo; vice-president, A. W. Aldrich, Adrian; secretary, C. L. West, Adrian.

Said the secretary: "We want every man in Michigan who belonged to a New York regiment to forward to the president or myself the names of any of his comrades who live in the state."

The Ohio men chose the following officers: President, L. D. Alexander, Wellsville; secretary, F. B. Sheffield, Morenci. The same request was made as to sending in names of Ohio soldiers in Michigan.

The W. M. F. I. C.

Ann Arbor Register.

The board of directors of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co. met in the Secretary's office in this city, Wednesday. An assessment of \$1 on the thousand was ordered with which to meet the losses and expenses of the company for the past year. The assessment is to be paid between the fifth of October and the fifth of November. Tobias Sutherland, of Pittsfield, was allowed \$51.50 for wood burned August 2. The secretary's forthcoming report will show that the company sustained 32 losses during the past year, an exceedingly large number, incurring a total loss of \$3,350, which is the smallest amount they have lost for several years. The board adjourned to meet October 1st.

Fair Ground Privileges.

Restaurant and Booth privileges for the coming Fair will be sold on the fair grounds at 2 o'clock next Saturday afternoon, Sept. 17. The privileges to be sold comprise the Dining Hall, Booths, exclusive right to make and sell Hot Candy, Peanut Roaster, and other special privileges. The sale will be under the control of Mr. E. M. Cole, Superintendent of booths and stands.

Excelsior Chapter.

Special convocation of Excelsior chapter No. 25, B. A. M., will be held Friday evening the 16th inst., at 7 o'clock. Work on the Past Master's degree. By order of H. P.

Yours truly,

P. W. CARPENTER, Sec.

Phoenix Lodge.

Special communication of Phoenix Lodge, No. 13, F. & A. M., will be held this Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Work in the 3rd degree. Visiting brethren invited. By order of W. M.

Yours Fraternally,

P. W. CARPENTER, Sec.

Oil cloths in all widths at Comstock's.

Personal.

Prof. Cleary returned Monday from a vacation of several days which were spent at St. Clair and Port Huron.

George Tyler has returned to New York, and will resume his place behind the footlights this week.

John Gilbert of this city will be Superintendent of the Machinery Department at the State Fair, to be held at Jackson next week.

Miss Emma Kinney of Detroit spent last Sunday here with her sister, Mrs. John Thorp.

Norval Hawkins of East Saginaw is here for a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hawkins.

Joseph Bickford, whose enfeebled condition was referred to several weeks since, was taken to Dundee, Monday, where he will remain for the present, in charge of his niece, Mrs. Gee.

Herb Humphries, who is now living at Kalamazoo, has been visiting here this week.

Rev. I. E. Springer and wife left Monday to attend the Detroit Conference, which convened at East Saginaw yesterday.

Miss Hattie A. Pattison, daughter of Dr. Wm. Pattison, will enter the literary department of the University this year.

A fruit social, held with Misses Hattie and Myra Pattison, under the auspices of the young people of the Baptist church, last evening, was productive of some profit and more pleasure.

Miss Addie Townsend of Ypsilanti, has been visiting in Wayne.

Mr. Charles A. Spokes and Miss Mary J. Reeder were married last evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Congress street, east. They departed on a late train for a short wedding tour. Rev. M. W. Fairfield performed the marriage ceremony.

Miss Eva Halleck of Ann Arbor, an assistant in the dental department of the University, of which department she is a graduate, spent last Sunday here, the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. M. James.

Fred Pattison gave a pleasant party to a number of his intimate young friends, at the residence of his parents, Huron street, on the evening previous to his departure for Kalamazoo.

Mr. George Spencer, of Kirkville, Mo., spent last week here visiting with his brother, E. M. Spencer of the first ward, and has now gone on a visit to friends at his old home in Pennsylvania.

E. P. Allen, Orson Sober and Dr. Pattison were among the visitors to Detroit yesterday. They went to assist the city to properly celebrate the presence of the officers of the Army of the Tennessee.

H. D. Platt has been appointed by Gov. Luce as one of the five delegates from this state to the Farmers' Congress, to be held in Chicago in November.

Mrs. Samuel Van Dusen, an aged lady who resides on Mill street, fell Tuesday and broke her hip-bone. Her daughter, Miss Mary Van Dusen, is also an invalid, having been confined to her room for several weeks.

Philander Stevens and Seth Sage of this city, Charles D. Pierce of Ypsilanti town, Norman Redner and P. H. O'Brien of Augusta, Ward Conklin of Superior, and John Schmitt of Pittsfield, were among those drawn as jurors for the October term of the circuit court.

Mrs. Ann Basset returned last Saturday from Salem, Ohio, where she has been attending the bedside of a dying brother for several weeks. Her brother, Nathan Hunt, was buried Sunday, Sept. 4.

After experiencing some indecision in the matter Prof. B. F. Bailey has finally determined to refuse other desirable positions and remain as a member of Cleary's Business College. Cleary's teachers as well as his graduates are in demand by the other institutions of the kind in Michigan and other states.

Mr. Eli Perkins, a gentleman whose reputation for truth and veracity is beyond question—it was settled to the satisfaction of everybody concerned years ago—will visit Ypsilanti Oct. 4.

Mr. J. F. Seeley has purchased the house and lot adjoining his own, on Washington street, from George West. The gas company is laying about a quarter of a mile of new mains on Cross and Emmet streets.

Normal correspondence will be a permanent feature of THE YPSILANTI's local column during the school year just commenced. We have secured the services of a good correspondent.

The annual meeting of the Washtenaw County Medical Society will be held in Saline to-morrow, Sept. 16. Papers will be read by Dr. F. K. Owen and Dr. Batwell, of this city, and one by Dr. Stevens of Detroit. Dr. F. H. Knickerbocker of this city is Secretary of the Society.

Ben. Joslyn will take the road next week as a solo singer with an opera company organized under the auspices of the New York Casino. Ben was formerly one of the best known boys in Washtenaw county. He was not built on the prosaic plan, by any means, and spent the greater part of his time crawling along the bottom of the river, twenty feet below the surface, or soaring above the clouds in a balloon.

Mere Mention.

Miss "Babe" Babbitt is spending the week with Prosper Fullington and family, Ypsilanti township.

Miss Jennie Moore of the Bazarette is making a business visit in Jackson this week.

The Grand Rapids Cricket Club will come here next Saturday and play a match game with the Ypsilanti club. The probabilities are that our club will beat 'em.

Miss Nellie Yerkes has been officiating as organist at the Presbyterian church, during the illness of the regular organist, Miss Van Dusen.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational Church will hold a social Friday evening of this week at the residence of Mrs. N. Higley on Huron street. A general invitation is extended.

There is of course nothing known as to who will be the next minister assigned to the Methodist church of this city, but it is rumored that official preference has been expressed for Rev. Mr. Venning of Saginaw City, an able preacher and a successful pastor.

All the victims of the lightning-barn-burning disaster, reported last week, are rapidly recovering. Mr. Gorton, who received the most severe injuries, being in much better condition than could have been expected.

The Ann Arbor Democrat suggests that the city will be unable to recover the shortage of its late treasurer, Mr. Sorg, as that gentleman had not qualified for his second term and the city had been relying upon the old bond, which is "n. g." Queer, if true.

The Michigan Central will run a special train from Ypsilanti to Jackson Sept. 20, 21, 22 and 23, to accommodate people attending the state fair. Train will leave Ypsilanti at 6:55 a. m., returning leave Jackson at 6 p. m. Fare for round trip, \$1.40.

Twenty Wyoming horses were brought here for sale yesterday. They can be seen in Addison Fletcher's lot, near the Ypsilanti paper mill. Particulars can be learned at Neat's Hivery stable.

R. W. Mills of Saline will offer special premiums for the colts of his Hambletonian stallion, Seneca Chief, which are to be exhibited at the Ypsilanti fair.

J. H. Miller showed us a photograph of his residence at Ypsilanti. It is a very pleasant looking place.—Manchester Enterprise.

The District Lodge of the I O G. T. of Washtenaw County was held at Milan yesterday, Ypsilanti Lodge being represented by several members. Col. Sylvester Larned delivered a temperance address before the evening session of the assembled Templars, in the Milan rink.

It required two entire days of what is at best a short life time, the assistance of four lawyers, and the attendance of two hundred spectators, at Milan last week, to enable Justice Marble to properly decide a horse-replevin dispute between Charles Wilson and Albert Milross. J. W. Babbitt was there, and of course his side won the case.

Work on the electric light building is rapidly proceeding to completion, and will be prepared for the light-producing machinery some time next week. The poles are also going up, and other preparations for the new era of illumination are being made. Mr. Edgar of Bay City is directing the work being done by the electric light company.

The excursion train carrying the Ypsilanti Light Guard home from Adrian, last Thursday night, struck and threw off the track two horses belonging to Mr. Kiebler, west of town. Both animals had their right hind legs broken, and they had to be killed. The company had appraisers chosen, who estimated the value of the horses at \$225.

The Caro fair association offer a prize of \$20 in gold to the couple that will be publicly married on the grounds during their fair; \$5 to the best baby not red-headed. There is no evident need of stimulating matrimonial matters down this way, nor of offering premiums for the production of red-headed babies, but the Ypsilanti fair association offer a liberal premium for the best pair of mules and the three best Poland pigs. There is no sentiment or estheticism connected with our fair.

Blosser of the Manchester Enterprise has contracted the base ball fever in its most violent form, and instead of spending his time studying and trying to work out that great question, "What shall we do to be saved?" as are the other newspaper men of the county, he burns the midnight oil figuring up battery averages and playing percentages. Blosser reasons in this wise, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world if his home club be beaten."

Fred L. Pattison, formerly business manager of the Ypsilanti Commercial, previous to its change of proprietors, left Tuesday for Kalamazoo where he will spend the next school year, as a student in the college under the auspices of the Baptist denomination. Fred has been acting as secretary for the Ypsilanti Light Guard during the past year, and at the last regular drill was presented with a handsome gold-headed

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1887.

Montana is moving for the preservation of her forests.

Mrs. Langtry's 7,000 acres of California land cost her just \$100,000.

Mio, Oscoda county, Mich., has a street occupied entirely by Smiths.

An American company is going to buy the lead mines situated in the district of Zacatecas, Mexico.

Henry Mayhew, the first editor of London Punch is dead. The first number of the paper appeared July 17, 1841.

Indians at Colfax, W. T., get drunk on rheumatism cure. At North Yakima they prefer lemon extract and Jamaica ginger.

It is so easy to secure laborers from Europe that Brazilian planters are thinking of liberating all their slaves within the next two years.

More bears have been killed in the state of Maine this year than any year previous within the remembrance of the oldest furrier in the state.

New York will be well supplied with potatoes this winter, as it is estimated that the yield on Long Island will average 500 bushels per acre.

Poledonnewez is the uncompromising name of the man who will probably succeed the late Editor Kattokoff as the leader of the Russian Pan Slavists.

A peach tree 40 years old, at Sonoma, Cal., has produced 250 pounds of fruit this season. Most of the peaches measured over eight inches in circumference.

In filling out a death certificate a Buffalo physician attested that the contributing cause of death was a croup cure made and sold by another doctor of the same city.

There is truth in the remark of the New York Mail and Express that "baseball is making ruffians and gamblers out of too many small boys in both towns and country."

Mrs. Crawford, Paris correspondent of the London Daily News and Truth, is said to earn \$10,000 a year by her pen—the largest sum made by any woman out of journalism.

Renovo, Pa., contains a cow which can remove the bars from a fence, enter an inclosed lot, and then replace the bars when she goes out. The cow is said to do this every night.

Mrs. William Thomas of Baraboo tripped on a loose plank in a sidewalk in Oshkosh and fell, striking her face. The bows of her spectacles were embedded in her face to the bone.

John G. Whittier, who was at Senter House, Lake Winnepesaukee, at the time it was burned withstood the excitement and shock of the fire very well for a man in feeble health and 80 years of age.

A Philadelphia barber displays a sign which announces that he is "proprietor of a facial decorating saloon, tonsorial artist, physiognomical hair-dresser, and facial operator, cranium manipulator, and capillary abridger."

The San Francisco Examiner undertakes to show that Miss Etta B., whom it styles the belle of California, is more beautiful than Mrs. Langtry. It compares the features of the two, in detail, and from shoulder to ankle awards the Lily second place every time.

A new cookery-book gives the information that originally "man ate nothing, but imbibed nutriment by the osmose from the air." Upon this theory, the evolution of man has been attended with much inconvenience, and marked by descent from spirit to matter.

A cave was broken into near Shullsburg, Wis., recently, which is believed to contain a fortune. It will take a week's labor before it can be explored, but from observations there is no doubt in the minds of the miners but 100,000 pounds of fine clog mineral is at hand.

Hilles Smith of Niles, Mich., received by express from his brother, Frank E. Smith of East Oakland, Cal., the rib bone of some extinct animal. The size of the animal that wore it may be guessed at from the fact that the rib is eight feet in length and three inches in diameter.

Sharks are accused of causing the great scarcity of soft crabs in the waters of the Chesapeake bay this summer. They are unusually numerous and bold, and may be seen any day swimming about on the flats exploring the water grass with their blunt noses.

Harpers Weekly recently had an illustration of wheat harvesting in Dakota. It says that in 1880 Dakota harvested 2,830,299 bushels of wheat, and that in 1890 this will probably be doubled, when as a matter of fact the census of 1885 gave 38,161,413 bushels as the last crop.

Cape Charles City (Del.) is the only city in America that is fenced in. It is said that the only public road leading to the place is the railroad. Why the citizens of that section do not build roads by which people can drive to Cape Charles is a mystery, for the town is growing rapidly.

Once when Ignatius Donnelly was delivering a poetical speech in Minnesota someone hurled a head of cabbage at him. He paused a second and said: "Gentlemen, I only asked for your ears; I don't care for your heads!" He was not bothered any more during the remainder of his speech.

Miss Daisy Hampton, Gen. Wade Hampton's daughter, has a hobby. It is the healthy one of pedestrianism. While the general was away on his last fortnight's northern tour Miss Hampton walked from her home to Charleston, a distance of 145 miles, making a record of twenty-five miles in one day.

A remarkable freak of nature occurred in the lower part of Taylor county, Georgia, a few days ago. A child was born to a respectable family having only one hand and an arm. On the other hand there are ten fingers and on each foot there are ten toes. The child appeared to be well developed otherwise.

It is related of President Feltton of Harvard university, whose deficiency in the spelling of English was known, that, coming into the University Press one morning to revise some of his proof sheets, he could not help noticing the many changes that had been made from the orthography of his manuscript in the printed matter. Though somewhat taken aback he did not—like never did—lose his good nature; but looking up to a group of compositors, he said: "Never mind, young men; I may be lacking in the vernacular, but ah, I have the advantage over you in that I can spell."

A WOMAN'S NO.

She had a parcel, small and round,
One lovely afternoon last summer;
I offered, as in duty bound,
To take it from her.

She thanked me with a gracious smile
As sweet as roses lids could make it;
It was so small 'twas not worth while
To let me take it.

Again I offered as before
Of that slight burden to relieve her;
She'd rather not—"Pray, say no more!"
'Twould really grieve her.

I ceased to plead; she seemed content;
The thing was small and neatly corded;
And so along our way we went
To where she boarded.

But when upon the stoop she stood,
And ere our last adieu were uttered,
She eyed me in a roguish mood,
And softly muttered,

As swung the door to let her through
And left me there all unresisting:
"I don't think very much of you
For not mistaking."

There are sixty thousand colored
Knights of Labor.

MADOLINE'S FATE.

BY K. T.

CHAPTER V.

A year passed, and nothing more had been heard of Ronald. He had fled, no one knew whither, and Cuthbert Clyde gave up his search, consoling himself with the thought that the outlaw would not rest much longer undiscovered.

Lucien De Courcy had been untiring in his efforts to win Madoline's love; but he had been met always with the same answer—gentle and decisive. "I can never care for you as you wish. All the love of my life is with another; in thought I can still be true to him."

"But, Madoline, you are sacrificing yourself to a mere shadow," he said at last, when his patience began to fail him. "Do you imagine an adventurer, such as Ronald Castleton, would return to a place where he is known? It is time this wild dream came to an end. You are not likely ever to meet your ideal again, and the sooner you forget him the better it will be for your own happiness."

"It is too late to say this to me now," she replied wearily. "He has grown into my thoughts. These months have passed like one long day and night—waking and sleeping, he has lived in my mind. I do not give up hope of his return."

"What nonsense, Madoline! You ought to be able to understand by this time that the fellow simply made use of you, and I dare say a week after he had forgotten all he owed you. He may even be dead—it is strange he has not been discovered."

Madoline shivered; but she was not to be reasoned from her own way of thinking. "He said he would not come back until he could bear his name with honor. Something tells me he is not dead—that he will return."

"All I can say, then, is—I hope he won't!" Lucien muttered with increasing impatience. "Argue as you will, you can't get from the fact of his having acted in a scoundrelly fashion."

Madoline turned away, annoyed at his persistent blame of Ronald. "Let us cease speaking on this subject," she said coldly. "Surely there are other more agreeable topics. Why do you harp on this one thing?"

He followed her to where she had paused by an open window, and tried to look into her eyes. "Why do I harp on this one thing?" he repeated in a lower tone. "That is a question you can answer yourself, Madoline. You know I want you to be my wife, and the memory of this man alone stands between us. Can you wonder at my desire to cast this shadow out of your life? I have waited patiently enough, but I cannot go on like this for ever. I must rouse you from this dream which makes you as cruel to yourself as you are to me. I must open your eyes to the sacrifice you are making in vain—the sacrifice that will darken all your future and mine."

"Heed not be so," she said, answering the thought of himself. "We are cousins; a stranger would make you a better wife! Leave me to myself, and take another into your heart. I should not rest there content, and I should bring you pain and trouble!"

"Bring me what you like," he exclaimed fervently. "So that I have you for my own, what could hurt me? Madoline, surely my love deserves some return; what have I done to be treated with such rigid coolness?"

"What do you not do?" she asked, turning her great eyes full upon him. "You make every moment you are near me a torture—sometimes I think you will drive me mad. Since I cannot love you, why will you not leave me in peace?"

"You can love me if you will," he urged, won to her more by that look of pleading on her pale face. "Madoline, I will be your slave, my life shall be one devotion to you; but you shall be my wife."

"I cannot. You must take those words to another."

"What other?" he asked, throwing back his head scornfully. "No Madoline! A man doesn't so easily give up a hope that has grown with him from boyhood. I have loved you since as far back as I can remember, and long ago I promised myself you should be my wife. That promise must be kept, in justice to myself."

"You mock me!" she said with a touch of anger in her pure tones. "You have no right to persecute me with a suit so distasteful to me. Again I tell you, I can never care for you."

This time she gave him no opportunity to reply; moving swiftly from his side, she went from the room, and left him to brood over what he considered her obstinate refusal.

"I can't give her up," he thought, his grey eyes staring almost fiercely at the beds of primroses and hyacinths in the garden beneath the window. "My heart is set on winning her, and if I could only get that fellow out of her head, she'd come to me soon enough. Confound him! I wish to goodness I could show her some proof of his death. Perhaps Uncle Bert will be able to bring her to her senses, if only he wouldn't lose his temper. She mustn't be worried too much about it."

Of late Cuthbert Clyde has been troubled with failing health, and knowing that he suffered from some ailment of the heart, De Courcy shrank from agitating him with fresh details of Madoline's persistent defiance of his wishes.

He was not prepared for the shock near at hand. Hardly had he made up his mind to seek his uncle before he was met by one of the servants who rushed towards him with wild disregard of all ceremony.

"Oh, sir! Come quick!" she gasped, the tears coursing down her cheeks; "I fear master's dead!"

De Courcy staggered as though he had been shot; and then, pulling his senses together, as it were, followed the woman across the hall to a room where Clyde usually read his morning papers.

The sunlight streamed brightly in through one of the windows, and fell on the outstretched form of Cuthbert Clyde, lying motionless on a couch, one hand hanging helplessly at his side; the other clutched convulsively on his breast.

Lucien gave a quick comprehensive look at the gaily face, and then, quick as thought, he snatched a decanter from the sideboard, and pouring some brandy into a glass, forced some between the rigid lips.

"It is only a swoon," he said, addressing Mrs. De Courcy, who was moaning helplessly as she watched his movements. "He will recover directly. Has anybody gone for a doctor?"

"Yes; but he can't get here in less than an hour. What can we do?"

"I have hope; he will better soon," Lucien replied assuringly. "Give me pillows, so that I can change his position."

They obeyed him; and before long they had the satisfaction of seeing a tremor of life lift over the pallid features, and Cuthbert Clyde slowly recovered consciousness.

The first word he uttered was Madoline's name.

Up to the present moment nobody had missed her presence. Now one of the maids hurried to the room of Clyde's daughter, and told her of the scene that had just taken place.

"Why did no one call me?" Madoline asked as she passed swiftly down the stairway to where her father lay. "I should not have been kept in ignorance of what was going on!"

Lucien met her at the door, and led her up to the sofa.

"I think the danger is over, he murmured, wondering at the chill composure on her pale face. "Fortunately I was at hand to do what was necessary. He is still asking for you."

Without heeding his words, Madoline bent over the prostrate man.

"Dad," she said softly, "I am here. What can I do for you?"

He opened his eyes slowly, and fixed them dimly upon her.

"Become Lucien's wife," he muttered, with a suddenness that sent a cold pang to her heart. "My life is broken up; I may be taken at any moment; and I want Lucien to look after my land—you to have a protector against—against the man who has ruined your happiness. It must be settled; I have made my will so; and the marriage must take place without delay."

He paused, and drew his breath with difficulty.

In his weakened state the effort to connect the syllables had been great, and his breath heaved heavily.

Mrs. De Courcy laid a relentless hand on Madoline's shoulder.

"Make his wish yours," she said in a whisper that seemed to pierce the girl's soul. "Remember, his life almost hangs on your answer!"

Clyde did not hear the low-spoken words. He had closed his eyes for a few seconds, and when he again met Madoline's gaze some of the old threatening anger was on his face.

"You will obey me, Madoline?" he gasped, struggling for power over his voice. "It may be my last earthly request. Look at me with the answer I want, or leave me. Go, and my curse go with you, for I have brought no blessing to me! In life or death, I hope we may never meet again."

"Peace—peace, father!" she exclaimed, a sudden flash of colour surging into her face. "Rather than your soul shall hold these bitter thoughts, I will do your bidding—I will give my life to Lucien."

Although after that attack Clyde did not regain his full strength, he grew rapidly better, and was able to be present at Madoline's wedding.

Like one in a dream the bride went through the ceremony, and when all was over, and she moved from the altar, with its crown of dead-white lilies, she was hardly conscious that Lucien held her frozen hand—the hand which was bound in a link only to be severed by death.

"She will learn yet to love me," De Courcy repeated to himself over and over again, when the marble pallor of her cheeks made him think of one walking without life. "Poor little Madoline! if she would only forget."

But Madoline could not blot remembrance from her mind; her lips were dead to Lucien, and it seemed that no earthly power would ever rouse her from the stony calm which had come upon her with her first promise to be his wife.

It was harvest-time; the men were busy with their scythes, and the golden sheaves heaped together in the fields promised a rich reward to the toil of past months.

"It's a sight to gladden a man's heart," Clyde said, as he and De Courcy watched the swift sweeping down of the ripened wheat. "It's a profitable land, and you are to be master of it all."

"It may fill my purse, but it will not fill my heart," he said, gazing on the scene with gloomy eyes. "It will not bring me my wife's love."

"You are too impatient, lad—too impatient. She'll be herself by-and-by—by-and-by."

De Courcy shook his head.

"No," he replied, with the air of a man who touches on his deepest disappointment; "she'll never turn to me. Her life is one silent living reproach; it makes my heart ache to look at her. Sometimes I fancy it could not be sadder to see her lying in her grave."

Clyde frowned, and his hand clenched on the staff supporting his weakened frame.

"Does she still think of him?" he asked bitterly.

"His name has not once passed between us," Lucien said, his lips growing a shade paler. "But to-day the papers had news of him. It proved that he did not commit the forgery for which he was condemned. The guilty one has been brought to justice, and Ronald Castleton is a free man."

"Does she know?" Clyde asked.

"It was Madoline who placed the paragraph before me."

For some time neither of them spoke again. A cloud seemed to have fallen over the glory of the harvest, and the sunlight that a few moments ago had gladdened their eyes, glared down on them with scolding heat, making the scene one of vague meaningless mockery.

And how was it with Madoline! The printed words which had revealed so much to her husband and to Cuthbert Clyde proved to her nothing, except that Ronald was living; for had he not told her long ago how falsely the charge had been made against him?

"And this should have been the signal of his return!" she thought as she laid down the paper, and went out into the open air. "Ah, pray Heaven he has forgotten! If he should come back now—"

Not even to herself could she whisper how it would be with her if this forlorn dream of days gone by should be realized.

"I can bear all but that," she cried in her soul, hiding herself from the sun's piercing rays in one of the deep low-roofed arbors, where, as a child, she had often sat listening to the song of the birds. "It would break my heart."

She leaned her head wearily back against the cool soft leaves, and her white hands, thin almost to transparency, clasped themselves listlessly in her lap.

How wan and fragile—how changed she was from the blue-eyed maiden who in that faraway spring-time, had run so lightly up the old mill steps to meet the fate which was to leave its shadow forever upon her!

The hours went by, and still she sat there thinking—thinking until she seemed to creep back into the past, and to lay her tired life at Ronald's feet.

Presently she started to the knowledge that all the earth was red; the crimson leaves glowing in the light of the vivid sunset, the lake close by, reflecting the deepening tinge of the sky.

Had she been dreaming? She tried to lift her hands to her throbbing head; they were held in a clasp she was powerless to resist—a clasp that seemed to hold her yet to the ever-present past.

She gazed up through the dazzling light, and saw, looking down at her, the dark passionate eyes of the man she loved—heard, as a sound from heaven, the dear remembered voice which, in the long solitude of separation, had echoed often in her lonely heart.

"Madoline, my darling! my poor lost love!"

The tenderness and the anguish of the cry seemed to tremble through her life. No need of any word from her. He knew—he knew he had come too late.

Too late; for she belonged to another—and she was dying!

Her eyes met his with a look he never forgot—a look that expressed all the exhaustless fadless love buried in the desolation of a bitter sacrifice.

"Ronald, forgive me! My heart is breaking! Ronald—Ronald!"

She murmured his name faintly, and clung to him as though she felt they were drifting yet farther apart. She no longer saw the red glow on the waving leaves. The sky opened into limitless space; then a ray of white dazzling light seemed to burst forth and veil the earth from her vision.

A smile of infinite peace—of exquisite love shone on Madoline's face; her lips touched Ronald's in one tremulous kiss fleeting as the brush of an angel's wing; then her head drooped gently on to his breast, and white a soft sigh her pure spirit passed away—passed away from the troubled waste of life—from the sore struggle of a homeless world to a sweeter rest—a calmer haven where, when the time comes for him to follow, she will step forth with chastened hands to meet Ronald, and to lead him to a life of everlasting love.

THE END.

A Convict's Profits.

In a Rhode Island newspaper, a day or two ago, Gen. Vial, the warden of the state prison, was quoted as saying that once every fortnight the sum of \$100 was received by him, addressed from New York City to Edward Flynn, a prisoner, under sentence on the charge of passing counterfeit silver dollars. The money is Flynn's share of the profits from a 5-cent lodging-house in New York, in which he is a partner, and by direction of the convict, the amount, as soon as received, is deposited in the People's Savings bank at Providence to be drawn when released from state prison.

"I know Mr. Flynn," said Mr. Flannery, the keeper of several cheap lodging-houses on Chatham street, "and nothing surprised me more than when I heard that he was guilty of such a crime. It is true that he runs, or did run, and probably still owns two or three lodging-houses, one of them on the Bowery, and as to his profits being \$50 a week, as stated, it is quite possible if the lodging-houses are properly managed. His relatives here stand in high, holding places of trust and influence, and I have a great respect for them. His brother now manages the business for him. They are not 5-cent lodging-houses, however, the lowest rate being 10 cents, and from that to 25. Flynn had always behaved himself until not long before his arrest, he fell into the company of some bunco men, and is said to have lost money gambling, and they are said to have made a tool of him to pass counterfeit money under the pretext that he would thereby make up for his losses. His relatives are said to feel indignant at him, as it is the first time disgrace was ever brought upon them."

Eighteen Alpine tourists are reported this season to have slipped off the mountain side and lost their lives.

Perfumes.

It is a pleasure to note that the indiscriminate use of perfumes among members of the fair sex is rapidly decreasing, and that the woman who employs triple extracts with which to sprinkle herself has become the exception rather than the rule. Like everything else, perfumes may be legitimate or not, according to circumstances. Delicate odors, such as violet, heliotrope, or orris-root, are always permissible, just as patchouly and musk are always to be shunned. In any event, perfume in the shape of sachet powder is to be preferred to liquid extracts, if we except one or two English preparations. This subtle, delightful scent was first used by the Princess of Wales, and later by Mrs. Langtry, until it finally became the rage. The chemist, meanwhile had made a fortune. A peculiar custom with fashionable women is to pour one or two drops of perfume into their ears. Nobody nowadays ever thinks of putting perfume on a handkerchief or rubbing it on one's hands. Laces, underware, ribbons, note-paper, gloves, and all small articles of dress are made fragrant by large sachet-bags that are of a size corresponding to the bureau or dressing-table drawers. These are composed of silk and lined with raw cotton, upon which the powder is spread. This, in addition to a very moderate use of a faint, suggestive odor, such as the wood violet, for instance, is all in the way of perfume that is allowable by a really refined woman. Parisian dressmakers have a way of sending perfumed gowns to their customers. A strange feature connected with this fashion is the fact that the odor remains forever. A lady of this city having purchased a costume whose every fold breathed the most delicious perfume sent an order to Paris for a sample of the scent employed. The dressmaker forwarded to her by express a small bottle of ordinary-looking sachet-powder. Accompanying it was a bill to the amount of \$40. The lady paid the money, but since then has generally inquired the price of things before ordering.—New York Letter.

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The Upsilantian.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1887.

OUR esteemed ex-Governor, Josiah W. Begole, perceives the inevitable logic of the Lansing Journal's explanation of last year's democratic defeat in this state, and protests against it. We pointed out in these columns some time ago that the Journal, in declaring that its party was defeated by the corrupt use of republican money, was making a serious charge against the democratic voters; and now Uncle Josiah says that it is equivalent to saying that democrats "were mean enough to sell their votes," which he is not prepared to admit.

THE saloonkeepers of New York and Brooklyn are agitating for the passage of a law next winter which will permit them to keep open Sundays from 1 p. m. until 12 midnight. This indicates a desire on the part of the class of citizens to let the ranks of the law-abiding. As the matter now stands the most of them keep open not only during the hours named, but as much longer as they see fit. It must therefore be the consciousness that they are violating the law that tries them, and not any desire for enlarged hours of Sunday traffic.

Free Press. If by that the Free Press means to imply that the law should be changed in that way, the same logic would demand the repeal of all criminal laws and police regulations; for all violators of law would prefer to pursue their practices in accordance with law, if they could. If the Free Press means to argue virtue in those men because they would prefer their practices to be lawful, it is equally lame. Every man admires virtue in the abstract, and would be glad if his conscience could approve what he does; but that very realization of the value of virtue increases the wickedness of his transgression in proportion to the clearness of his conception of that value. If he had no such conception there could be no obligation and no wickedness. So, when the Free Press says the violators of the Sunday law desire the law changed because they realize that it would be better not to be in conflict with the law, intending in any event to continue their practice, it makes them more wicked than if they had no such realization. Every virtuous prompting disregarded, aggravates the offense.

THE Caroline Islands, just now made prominent by the arrest of an American missionary by a newly appointed Spanish governor, lie east of the Philippines and north of New Guinea. They embrace some five hundred islands, scattered along 1700 miles east and west, and 250 miles north and south. Their area all together is computed at 872 square miles—about as large as Wash-tenaw county with one tier of towns added from Wayne; and the population is 25,000 to 30,000. Spain discovered the islands in 1543, and has since claimed them, but had never occupied them. England took possession in 1883. Before that, Mr. Doane, the American missionary, was teaching the natives how to live and how to die; and he has continued it ever since. When the Spanish "governor" arrived, this summer, with a squad of soldiers and some priests, and Mr. Doane protested against their taking his house for their own use, he was arrested and imprisoned on shipboard. The United States will see about that, undoubtedly; but there is no power to protect the missionaries of Atlanta University, if Georgia shall think best to send them to the chain gang for teaching "niggers" in the same school with their own children.

THE General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the United States and Canada, is in session at Greenville, Pa. The Lutherans in this country number over half a million communicants, and some four millions of people; and in the world they embrace forty millions of the population. The German, the Swedish, and the English Lutherans in the United States are three principal divisions, somewhat distinct from each other, differing considerably in polity, if not in doctrine. The Swedish Lutherans are episcopal in polity, having bishops and archbishops. That results from the fact that when the Reformation took root in Sweden, it was espoused by the clergy and bishops as well as by the people. In Germany, on the contrary, it was a popular movement opposed to the clergy and by the clergy, and the polity of the German Lutherans is presbyterian, or nearly so; while that of the English Lutherans is more congregational—in some features extremely congregational, some questions being subject to appeal from the delegated synod back to the congregation as the final authority. Each, however, participates in the General Council, though there are Lutheran churches unconnected with any synod. Among the German Lutherans there are two schools, known originally in Germany as Old Lutherans and Separatists, where the famous sacramentarian controversy over the real presence of Christ in the elements of the sacrament raged so fiercely after Luther's death—a controversy still maintained to some extent in this country and giving rise to not a little litigation in the courts. We had occasion to report the progress of a trial in Illinois, a few years ago, between two factions of one church there, for the control of the church property, the case turning upon the question which of the two was orthodox Lutheran. The case was upon the docket for several terms, and was argued upon one side by an attorney who was a most blasphemous and scoffing atheist. One of the parties to the suit was styled The German Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Unaltered Augsburg Confession, and the other had a name about as formidable. Dutch Lutherans came first to America, in 1610, settling at New Amsterdam, now New York. Swedish Lutherans came next, 1636, settling on Delaware Bay and forming the nucleus of the communities along the Delaware River, including Philadelphia; and their descendants are among Philadelphia's most honored citizens, nationally quite undistinguishable except by their

names, and many of them are so modified as hardly to be recognized. German Lutherans followed in 1680, settling first in Pennsylvania, and their descendants came to be known a century or more later as the "Pennsylvania Dutch." It is quite fit that the General Council should now be held there, so near to those first three Lutheran settlements of two to two and a half centuries ago, though of those early Swedish immigrants little now remains to the Lutheran body. They long ago largely changed to Protestant Episcopal. The later Swedish immigration has been to the Northwest, and there the Swedish Lutherans have a synod, and a bishop, with colleges and theological schools.

THE sympathies of every true American—who is not owned by a railroad monopoly—must go out to the Manitobans in their struggle for the right of local self-government.—Free Press.

When the Free Press is through sympathizing with the Manitobas, it might, should it have any sympathizing left on hand, direct some of it toward the Dakotas, who have been struggling for the right of self-government longer than their Canadian neighbors.

At the Michigan Methodist Conference at Bay View, last Friday, the representative of the New York Book Concern reported the institution in an unprecedented prosperous condition, with an enormous circulation of Methodist literature—4,000 subscribers for the Methodist Review, 54,000 for the Christian Advocate, 17,500 for Our Youth, 98,500 for the Sunday School Journal, 316,500 for the Sunday School Advocate, 183,000 for the Classmate, and 750,000 for the Berean Leaf—an aggregate of nearly one and a half millions, all weekly but the Review. The Western Book Concern, located at Chicago, was reported to be in a similar state of prosperity.

THERE would seem to be a needless amount of lying about the Haddock murder trial at Sioux City. Before and during the trial of Arensdorf, the most contradictory reports as to the disposition and conduct of almost everybody connected with the case, appeared in the papers, until the public knew not what to think. Arensdorf escaped conviction by one jurymen standing for acquittal against the eleven, and forcing a disagreement. Now the second of the nine men indicted for the murder, Fred Munchrath, a saloon keeper, has commenced. The associated press dispatch says, "The jury is considered an excellent one. It is made up of seven farmers and five representative business men of the city." The Detroit Evening Journal says editorially "There is very little hope of his conviction. Both the sheriff and the clerk of the court are in league with the liquor power, and the panel is fairly crammed with saloon keepers or carefully selected anti-prohibitionists. One of the jurors summoned is the proprietor of the saloon where the murder was plotted." We know nothing of the facts, but the Journal's paragraph does not bear the impress of an effort to state facts. The dispatch describing the jury drawn was published Saturday morning; and on Saturday evening the Journal had no news about any jury drawn but had room for that sensational-sounding paragraph about the panel from which jurors for this trial were to be drawn. The language, "crammed with saloonkeepers or anti-prohibitionists," might have just as well been, "highwaymen or anti-prohibitionists," for in either case there only needed to be anti-prohibitionists to make it literally true, though practically and actually untrue. Somebody in the Journal office probably wrote the paragraph with a pair of shears; but a Faber pencil would have been better, and possibly more truthful.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

DR. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

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No one can sell at any less price. All pupils, both large and small, can get bargains—all alike or on the same terms. Secondhand Books bought and sold at great reduction. In addition to Books, etc., the public will always find the best and choicest

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And they will find Mr. Mayhew on hand to dispense articles in the Drug Department and to fill Prescriptions with accuracy and dispatch.

The ladies will also find the largest stock of desirable Note Papers and Fancy Goods, and Mrs. Alice Cook will take pleasure in serving them.

BEYOND.

ELLA WHEELER.

It seemeth such a little way to me Across to that strange country, the Beyond, And yet not strange, for it has grown to be The home of those of whom I am so fond: They make it seem familiar and most dear, As journeying friends bring distant countries near.

So close it lies that, when my sight is clear, I think I see the gleaming strand; I know, I feel that those who've gone from here Come near enough to touch my hand. I often think, but for our veiled eyes, We should find heaven right 'round us lies.

I cannot make it seem a day to dread, When from this dear earth I shall journey out. To that still dearer country of the dead, And join the lost ones so long dreamed about.

I love this world, yet shall I love to go And meet the friends who wait for me, I know.

And so for me there is no sting to death, And so the grave is but the lost victory. It is but crossing, with a bated breath, And white, set face, a little strip of sea, To find the loved ones waiting on the shore, More beautiful, more precious than before.

Weather Proverbs Relating to the Moon.

These are very numerous. Some persons suppose that the character of the weather can be foretold by the hour of the day or night when the changes of the moon occur. Others think that a change of the moon on Saturday is always "followed by a severe storm," and still others say that "a Friday's moon, come when it will, comes too soon." Then, again, it is said if the points of the new moon are upward there will be dry weather; while others take the opposite view and say if they point sideways it will be dry. But leaving all these and many others like them, there are a few proverbs about the moon which may be worth noting and testing. We give some of them.

When the moon is visible in the daytime the days are relatively cool.

In western Kansas it is said that when the moon is near the full it never storms, and the sailors say the full moon eats clouds.

If the full moon rises clear expect fine weather.

A large ring around the moon and low clouds indicate rain in twenty-four hours; a small ring and high clouds rain in several days.

Last night the moon had a golden ring, but to-night no moon I see.

The larger the halo about the moon the nearer the rain cloud, and the sooner the rain may be expected.

When the moon is darkest near the horizon expect rain.

If the full moon rise pale expect rain.

A red moon indicates wind.

If the moon is seen between the scud and broken clouds during a gale it is expected to send away the bad weather.

In the old of the moon a cloudy morning bodes a fair afternoon.

If there be a general mist before sunrise near the full of the moon, the weather will be fine for some days.

The rising or setting of the moon will be followed by a decrease of a storm which is then prevailing.—Boston Journal.

Snakes in Mexico.

Some of the islands are absolutely unexplored, because of the inconceivable number and variety of the serpents that infest them. No wonder those early Indians considered a skirt of woven snakes the most appropriate garment for the Goddess of the Earth! Centuries before the coming of the Aztecs the poetical people who inhabited these western shores, contemplating the azure Pacific, named the Goddess of Water Chalchihlicue—"she of the skirts of blue"; and no less appropriately the tribes of this section called the earth's goddess Chihuaacatl—"she of the skirt of snakes." Other tribes called her Coatlicue—"the woman serpent"—the Aztec Eve, whose head is a serpent's, with the breast and limbs of a woman, and whose gown is a web of snakes adorned with tassels and feathers.

In attempting to explore some of the islands of Lake Chapala it seemed as if the earth literally wore a "skirt of serpents." The ground swarmed with them, swaying and writhing from every bush, hissing and squirming on every fallen tree, and rippling the water in all directions. It was a question as to which were more numerous, the birds above or snakes below. They tell us that as soon as the spring birds reappear there is a great gathering of snakes below and hawks above. The latter literally cover the trees, and whenever hunger dictates they make a dash at the tired little creatures who have settled upon the islands after their annual return from some unknown region. If a bird escape the hawks and seek to refresh himself with a drink, in the twinkling of an eye he is swallowed by one of the greedy serpents that lie in wait for him at the water's edge.—Cor. Philadelphia Record.

Menagerie Animals Insane.

A Brooklyn physician tells me that all the animals in Barnum's menagerie, and in every other menagerie for that matter, are insane. Not howling, roaring, biting mad, but simply off their mental bases. He says that no animal accustomed to the free range of woods and hills can be cooped up in a cage for more than two or three months without going to pieces intellectually, and mauling around his cage in an aimless manner, paying little attention to anything but his food. For snakes, crocodiles and that sort of cold blooded creatures, confinement is not irksome; they obtain their provender without hustling for it, and that suits them to a dot. Some kinds of birds, too, find imprisonment a natural condition, for they and their ancestors for many generations were born in cages and never knew liberty. But with strong and active animals the case is different. The lion, the tiger, the wolf, fox and bear do not endure transplanting from their native deserts, plains and jungles. Imprisonment in little cages is to them the direst cruelty. How would a man feel if he had to live in one?—"Rambler" in Brooklyn Eagle.

"The Queen's Pipe."

In the center of the tobacco warehouses at the London docks there is an immense kiln, which is kept continually burning, day and night, and goes by the name of the queen's tobacco pipe. The English government has a different way of treating confiscated articles than that in use in this country, one of them being to utilize them as fuel for what is termed the queen's smoking. Whenever merchandise is seized for nonpayment of duty, or because it is considered under the law as in a damaged or unsalable condition, it is taken to this great kiln and burned there, the owners having no remedy. The only utilization that is made of these seizures is from the sale of the ashes from the furnace, which, to the amount of a great many tons a month, are sold by auction to chemical works, and to farmers and others to be used in enriching the soil. There is a similar but smaller queen's tobacco pipe in the government tobacco warehouses at Liverpool, these two forming the points of destruction for all confiscated merchandise in the United Kingdom.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

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Men's Clothing!

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Has secured the services of Mr. JERTZ, of Schrimpel & Spellman's of Germany, and later of Bigelow's of Detroit. No cheap or inferior work is allowed to leave this studio, and the citizens of Ypsilanti may justly take pride in giving him their patronage. Call and be convinced.

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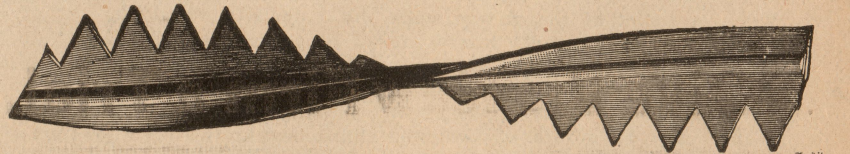
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CHAS. E. SAMSON'S.



"Marier! Marier!" yelled an excited farmer, the other day, as he rustled out of

J. H. Sampson's Hardware Store.

"Dump out them pertaters and make room!" "What for?" "I'm going to buy a lot of Barb Wire and a Gasoline Stove, for J. H. SAMPSON'S is the place to get goods cheap

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1887.

CALIFORNIA celebrated Friday the thirty-seventh anniversary of its admission to the Union.

The famous jockey, Ed West, died at Saratoga Friday morning. He was injured on the race track Aug. 29.

The Grand Jury at Morris, Ill., did not return a true bill in the case of Miss Dodge, charged with shooting Colonel Babcock.

As a result of the Chatsworth horror, another suit for \$5,000 was filed Friday at Peoria against the Toledo, Peoria and Western Railroad.

The election in the Creek Nation took place Tuesday, the returns indicating the election as chief of Legus Perryman, who favors the sale of Oklahoma.

In the Lutheran General Council Thursday at Greenville, Pa., a form of marriage ceremony was adopted that has been in use during the sixteenth century.

MESSRS. JAMES BELL and G. W. Watson, the owner and designer, respectively, of the Scotch yacht Thistle, arrived at New York on the steamer City of Rome.

The estimated number of acres restored to the public domain during August is 21,313,600, exclusive of 1,513,000 acres within the limits of the Indian reservations.

The Manitoba Railway extension reached Fort Assiniboine Station at sundown Thursday, the garrison and Twentieth Regiment turning out and welcoming the track layers.

The steel stern-post and stem of the new government cruiser now being built at San Francisco have been cast. The stem weighs 16,000 pounds, and is said to be the largest casting ever made in America.

ELIJAH HAYES and wife, an aged couple of Warsaw, Ind., have decided to Chaplain C. C. McCabe, on behalf of the Board of Missions of the M. E. Church, property valued at \$120,000, reserving only an annuity of \$1,000. Mr. and Mrs. Hayes have no heirs.

The venerable Hannibal Hamlin, the only living ex-Vice President of the United States, will come all the way from Maine to Missouri to attend the G. A. R. encampment. Mr. Hamlin has just completed his 78th year.

COUNSEL'S opening in the trial of Muncherath for the murder of the Rev. George C. Haddock, at Sioux City Friday, did not exceed in time three-quarters of an hour. Several State witnesses were examined. The defense will be an alibi.

IDA LEWIS WILSON still keeps the old boat in which she has saved thirteen persons, and says that if she were again to have an opportunity to rescue the drowning she would use it rather than the handsome new one presented by the citizens of Newport.

AN EASTERN farmer who has made record of lightning strikes within his knowledge, finds in his list twenty-eight forest trees shattered by the fluid, none of them being oaks, and only one chestnut in the lot, which shows that even lightning has an aversion to the chestnut.

The International Medical Congress concluded its session Friday at Washington. It was decided to hold the next meeting in 1890 at Berlin. The event of the day was the paper of Dr. G. Fielding Blandford, of London, one of the world's leading authorities upon insanity and nervous diseases.

E. H. RETZLAU, a young salesman at New York, has been arrested several times recently, being taken for McNeilly, who decamped with the funds of the Saco (Me.) Savings Bank. It is said that the resemblance between the two is something remarkable. Detective Pinkerton has given young Retzlaw a card of identification.

The Canadian schooner Alfred Adams was recently seized in Behring Sea by an American cutter, whose commander took away the sealskins and fishing tackle of the Adams, put a prize crew on board, and ordered the schooner to be navigated to Sitka. The captain of the Adams coolly headed the craft toward Victoria, B. C., where he arrived in safety a few days ago.

It was discovered at Springfield, Ill., that the amendment to the police pension bill, which was passed at the last session of the Legislature, limiting the amount of any one pension to \$1,000 a year, was omitted from the engrossed bill in the Senate. Without the amendment the pensioners will draw half of the salary attached to the position they held in the service. It is not known how the amendment was omitted.

A WASHINGTON dispatch makes some interesting statements in contradiction or criticism of Escobedo's recently published attack on the memory of the unfortunate Maximilian. The dispatch asserts that President Juarez, General Diaz, and the then minister of justice, Iglesias, favored sparing Maximilian's life, but Escobedo, who had negotiated for the emperor's betrayal by Lopez, insisted upon his execution. Mejia, who was included in Escobedo's relentless policy, it is said, once spared that general's life when he had made him prisoner, and assisted him to leave the country. Documents referred to in the dispatch are said to show that the edict which condemned to death all armed opponents of the empire was the work of Bazaine, the French commander, and that it was revoked by Maximilian as soon as it came to his knowledge. The documents, it is asserted, disprove Escobedo's charge that Maximilian sought to save himself by conniving at the betrayal of his army. It is further intimated that the recent move of Escobedo was instigated as much by hatred of President Diaz as by desire to whitewash Lopez.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence from all Parts of the World.

FIRE RECORD.

Early Sunday morning the fire department at Buffalo, N. Y., were called upon to extinguish a fire in the shoe store of James V. Thynge, on Main street. Investigation showed the fire was incendiary. The insurance on the stock amounted to \$28,400; a recent inventory showed it to be worth \$15,010. Thynge is under arrest.

Five large saw-mills were burned in Minneapolis Saturday night, causing an aggregate loss of \$250,000.

Jackson's silk mill and the Grant Locomotive Works at Paterson, N. J., were destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. The loss is \$150,000, and 600 persons are out of employment.

Severson & Bronson's planing mill at Stoughton, Wis., was destroyed by fire Thursday. Loss, \$10,000. A tramp is thought to have caused the conflagration.

The Arlington Hotel at Saegertown, Pa., was burned early Thursday morning, causing a loss of about \$35,000. The guests, who narrowly escaped, lost all their property.

Rawson, a town of six hundred people near Findlay, Ohio, has been nearly destroyed by fire. The fire started in a saw-mill from the sparks of a locomotive. Loss somewhere between \$60,000 and \$100,000.

At Elkhardt, Ind., the residence of J. T. G. Ward, with contents, was burned to the ground. The family escaped with difficulty, being taken out in their nightclothes by means of ladders. Mr. Ward was severely burned. Loss, \$2,000; insurance, \$1,200.

CASUALTIES.

The Atlantic express on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Road dashed into a locomotive that was standing on the track at Peoria, Ohio. The express engineer was killed, and the engineer of the other locomotive fatally hurt, while the fireman of the express train had both arms broken. No passengers were injured.

In Needmore, near Manchester, Tennessee, on Saturday, the floor of a school building gave way while a revival meeting was in progress. Sixty or seventy people went down twenty feet, and most of them were severely injured, one man fatally.

The deadly railroad frog claimed another victim in Chicago Sunday. John Gilmore, a switchman, got his foot caught and was run over and shockingly mangled.

It is reported that the schooner Niagara, of the Australasia tow, broke adrift off Whitefish Point, and foundered with all hands, including the captain's family, thirteen in number.

The tornado which damaged the insane asylum near Toledo, Ohio, on Tuesday night extended over a large stretch of country. It wrought considerable mischief at its starting point, Sylvania, ten miles north of Toledo; cut a swath from 300 to 600 feet wide, leveling forests and fences in its way; destroyed a brick school-house at Michie, overturned buildings and tents at the Toledo fair grounds, and carried devastation to villages and farms as far as Waterville, fifteen miles south of Toledo. No lives are known to have been lost.

By the collision of two passenger trains—the last mail following a regular passenger and running into the latter's sleeping car—near Creston, Iowa, an infant was killed; its mother, Mrs. Mosher, wife of Rev. E. A. Mosher, of Creston, fatally hurt; three others dangerously, and ten more or less seriously injured.

Henry Street, a farmer near Elk City, Neb., and his nephew were out shooting night-hawks late Monday evening. A cartridge lodged in the gun, and in attempting to extract it, Street was instantly killed, and the nephew was mortally wounded.

A threshing engine exploded Tuesday morning, on William Bumphus' farm, at Garden Springs, Ill. Bumphus was blown to pieces, and five other persons were wounded, three of them fatally.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

Bell's photograph gallery in East Tawas, Michigan, and some adjoining stores were wrecked by a dynamite explosion on Sunday night—a similar outrage occurred in the same town a week or two ago. The dynamiter has not been discovered.

A policeman named Wheelham, one of a dozen who waited in a house near Ennis, Ireland, to arrest a party of moonlighters, was killed with a club. Another was fatally hurt. Five of the moonlighters were captured.

In the case of George Hamilton, one of the strikers charged with wrecking a Missouri Pacific train in 1886, a verdict of not guilty has been given at Wyandotte, Kansas.

The Rev. Abbe Chebert, an unfrocked priest, was indicted Saturday at Montreal for criminally assaulting a young woman. The offender, who is a clever artist, was at one time in charge of the Government Art School.

In Milwaukee, Benjamin Daly, a well-known citizen, was stabbed by a recently released convict. His wound is supposed to be fatal.

Miss Ella Talbot, a society belle of Parsons, Kansas, has been for some time engaged in writing a novel. On Saturday she committed suicide by poison.

The grand jury has indicted Dr. St. John, Levi Dell, Captain John Irwin, of the schooner E. Blake, and Captain John Froer, of the schooner George Marsh, for assisting McGarigle to escape.

The grand jury of Grundy county, Illinois, found no indictment against Miss Dodge for killing W. S. Babcock, the Chicago lumberman, on the 20th of August. Miss Dodge has been discharged and her bonds canceled. Report says only five of the twenty three grand jurors favored indictment.

Some murderous wretch broke and opened a switch at Sanford, near Topeka, Kansas, on Saturday, causing the wreck of a train. Fortunately no lives were lost, and none of the passengers were seriously hurt.

J. McGarigle, William Allan Pinkerton and Michael Hickey, who, on four counts, are charged with conspiracy against James Baxter. A warrant was sworn out for the arrest of McGarigle and given into the hands of a detective, who has gone to find the knight of the bath tub.

Alexander Stanson, an aged citizen of Elgin, Ill., contrived a means of committing suicide Thursday that proved successful. He placed his gun on the railroad track, raised both hammers, attached strings to the triggers, lay down in front of the weapon, and pulled on the cords.

A jury was secured in Sioux City, Iowa, Thursday, to try Muncherath for the murder of the Rev. Geo. C. Haddock. There are many farmers among the members.

It was reported that Thomas Cave said to be a worthless fellow, last Saturday at Abingdon, Ill., attempted to kill his wife, and then shot himself. It is now claimed that a youth named George E. Nickson killed Cave. The bullet that caused the man's death lodged in the back of the head, where he could not have reached had the pistol been in the hands of Cave. Nickson is under arrest.

At Rock Island, Illinois, eight years ago, a policeman named Rosenfeld was beaten to death by three or four drunken ruffians. Two of the murderers, Barney Heany and John Cavanaugh, were sentenced to Joliet for life, and Pat Heany to a term which has just expired. The governor has pardoned Cavanaugh, who left the prison with Pat Heany. Barney is still at Joliet.

On the evidence of the witnesses present when Watchman Charles H. Wood shot Joseph Zenieschek, a saloon-keeper, at the corner of Randolph and Dearborn streets, Chicago, Monday night, the coroner's jury recommended that Wood be held to await the action of the grand jury. Wood was badly beaten by the crowd, and claims that he shot in self-defense.

Albert Bassett, a farmer living near Shelbyville, Indiana, interfered to prevent his brother, Sylvester, from abusing his father, and was fatally stabbed on Sunday night.

A steamship ticket agent named Kissling has disappeared from Milwaukee. It is charged that he has swindled a number of people who trusted him with money to be sent to their friends in Europe.

INDUSTRIAL.

Last week's changes in the supply of grain in wheat in this country show an increase in wheat of 524,207 bushels, and in corn of 269,844 bushels, and a decrease in oats of 346,099 bushels. The present stock of wheat amounts to 31,210,796 bushels, against 44,870,283 bushels a year ago.

The miners at the collieries of the Mineral Mining and Railroad company, the Union Coal company, the Excelsior Coal company, the Enterprise Coal company, and the Garfield Coal company of Shamokin, Pa., have struck for a general advance. It is estimated that 4,000 men are out on strike at Shamokin. The miners are thoroughly organized as Knights of Labor, and are prepared for a long outlook. No concessions were offered on either side.

Three large furniture firms of Boston, have conceded the nine-hour day demanded by the painters and polishers, but the others refuse to comply, and their men, to the number of one thousand, quit work.

The miners of the new north shaft near Springfield, Ill., are out on a strike, owing to a refusal of operators to pay the scale agreed upon at the Columbus, O., meeting last January. The operators only want to pay 55 cents per ton, and the miners demand 67½ cents.

The commissioner of agriculture, Mr. Colman, is delighted with the success of the sugar manufacture of Kansas and New Jersey. The sorghum, by a new process, is made to yield 1,200 to 1,500 pounds of sugar per acre. As the country imports \$100,000,000 worth of sugar a year, the commissioner is as confident as Colonel Sellers that "there's millions in" his home sugar-making scheme.

The National Association of Gun Manufacturers held a meeting Wednesday at Pittsburgh, Thomas Stevens, of Cincinnati, being elected President. A good trade and a bright outlook were reported.

WASHINGTON.

The application for the extradition of William J. McGarigle was received Monday at Washington from the Governor of Illinois. It is stated that the application is based on a charge of conspiracy, for which there is no provision in the existing treaty, and a legal point of great gravity is involved in the case.

The agricultural department reports a heavy reduction in the condition of corn in the west since the last report. In the seven corn surplus states, the average is 10 per cent. lower than last month. Dakota spring wheat returns are better than before, while from Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Nebraska the reports are a shade worse.

The President has declined, with thanks and regret, an invitation sent him by the board of trade of Columbus, O., to visit that city on his western tour. The time already fixed for his presence at other places renders acceptance of the invitation impracticable.

The medical congress at Washington adopted resolutions favoring extended observation and experiment in the use of inoculation for the prevention or treatment of yellow fever, and advising the governments represented in the congress to bear the expense of such tests.

Washington dispatches report that the assistant secretary of state, Mr. Porter, will probably resign soon on account of the ill health of his wife, and not because of "strained relations" between himself and Mr. Bayard.

The acting postmaster general, Mr. Stevenson, denies that he has expressed any opinion to Washington correspondents concerning the case of Clendennin, the Springfield postmaster, or as to the result of the legislative investigation in that affair.

For the year ending on the 30th of June, the number of patents issued by the United States patent office was 21,732. The office received during the year \$1,150,046, and expended \$981,644. About everything used by men, from rockers of the infant's cradle to the nails in the coffin in which age is laid to rest, is already paying royalties under patents, and it is curious that ingenious persons still find so many things to claim as inventions.

Mrs. Cleveland has declined the invitation of Mayor Hewitt and other officials

of New York to deliver certain flags to the fire department of that city. She excuses herself by pleading unwillingness to assume that she, as the wife of the president, ought to participate so prominently in a public ceremony in which he takes no part.

POLITICAL.

Virginia democrats represent that the contest between Barbour and Mahone for the senatorship, which will practically be decided at the coming election, will be very bitter and much more close than has been supposed.

The Massachusetts prohibitionists met at Worcester, Mass., nominated William H. Earle for governor, and adopted a woman suffrage plank in the platform.

There was an opening of the Ohio campaign, on the democratic side, at Hamilton Wednesday night. T. E. Powell, the candidate for governor, was the principal orator.

GENERAL.

The American astronomers who went out to China to witness the total eclipse of the sun were poorly compensated for the long voyage. Soon after the eclipse began the whole affair became doubly begotten by dense clouds and so remained to the end.

The Ute war being over, the Colorado people have now to face the enormous bills incurred in procuring supplies and equipments. These were bought, it is said, at recklessly extravagant prices, and in quantities exceeding all possibilities of actual need, and have been or are being sold again for a mere fraction of their cost. An obliging congressman promises to help the state out of the hole, if possible, by asking congress to vote the money.

Mr. Powderly has been misunderstood. His term runs for another year, and he does not intend to resign, but is willing to step out if the Knights of Labor congress wants his place for another man.

E. S. Wheeler & Co. also dragged down by their collapse the Glen Wire Manufacturing Company of Cleveland, with \$50,000 liabilities and \$30,000 assets.

Colby, Duncan & Co., pianos, New York, have placed their business with a receiver. They had \$40,000 in indorsement of Cross & Co., who failed Wednesday in Chicago.

The steamer Wisconsin landed 415 Mormon emigrants Thursday, at New York, the entire party leaving for Utah in the evening.

Toledo, Ohio, Wednesday night celebrated the introduction of natural gas from the wells thirty miles away. Fifteen stand pipes were lighted, making a grand illumination.

It seems to be unsafe to make uncomplicated remarks about anarchists in public rooms in Chicago. A man named Funk was knocked down and kicked for this offense the other night, the punishment being inflicted by a brother of Spies and two of his friends.

Dr. Carver, the famous marksman, shot 1,000 glass balls in 43½ minutes at Dubuque, Iowa, Tuesday.

The Charles Stewart Paper Company, of Cincinnati, failed Tuesday. The assets are about \$75,000 while the liabilities are figured at \$100,000.

The visible supply of grain Saturday was reported as follows: Wheat, 30,687, 129 bushels; corn, 6,836,850 bushels; oats, 4,734,085 bushels.

FOREIGN.

A riot occurred in the streets of Cork through which Mr. O'Brien was taken to jail. The mob stoned the police, and the latter charged with batons, injuring many of their assailants.

The casualties in the first battle of the Irish revolution, which occurred at Mitchellstown, on Friday, were: Two citizens killed, one fatally hurt and since dead, and one hundred and fifty wounded; fifty-four constables injured so badly as to require medical treatment.

Two more of the people wounded in the Mitchellstown riot are reported to be dying. One of them, a boy named Casey, testifies that O'Sullivan, the head constable, fired at him from the window of the police barracks.

Mr. O'Brien, who was not present at the Mitchellstown battle, was arrested in Dublin Sunday, under the coercion act.

The Lord Mayor of London, Sir Reginald Hanson, has published in Le Gaulois, Paris, a notice inviting subscriptions for the sufferers of the Exeter Theatre fire.

The French government and press are pleased with the success of the experimental mobilization of an army corps. The opinion prevails, it is said, that if France had been equally ready in 1870 there would have been no Sedan.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.		
BEANS—Extra	5.05	5.35
Choice to Fancy	4.55	5.05
Fair to Good	3.85	4.70
Poor to Medium	3.40	4.45
Native Grasses	2.90	3.65
Fancy Cows and Heifers	2.85	3.25
Fair Cows	1.75	2.50
MILK—No. 1	15.00	23.00
DOGS—Range	3.00	3.40
SHEEP—Horns	2.50	3.45
WHEAT—No. 2 Winter	.71	.74½
Nov. 2 Spring	.69	.72
CORN—No. 2	.40	.41½
OATS—No. 2	.25	.30
Low Grades	.10	.14
POULTRY—Chickens, per lb.	.65	.95
Ducks	.60	.07
Turnips	.10	.12
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	.18	.19
Flour Dairy	.15	.15
Low Grades	.10	.14
CHEESE—Full Cream	.08	.09
Low Grades	.04	.05
EGGS—Fresh, per doz.	.13	.14

NEW YORK.		
BEANS—Best Native Steers	3.75	4.75
SHEEP—Range	4.00	5.50
DOGS—Range	4.00	5.50
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.81	.81½
CORN—No. 2	.45	.46
OATS—No. 2, White	.39	.39½

ST. LOUIS.		
BEANS—Choice Natives	3.35	4.50
DOGS—Range	3.00	3.40
SHEEP—Horns	2.50	3.40
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.71½	.72
Nov. 2 Spring	.69	.72
OATS—No. 2	.24	.24½

MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.71	.71½
CORN—No. 2	.39	.40
OATS—No. 2	.27	.29

TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.74	.74½
CORN—No. 2	.39	.40
OATS—No. 2	.25	.27

DETROIT.		
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.74	.74½
CORN—No. 2	.39	.40
OATS—No. 2	.25	.27

INDIANAPOLIS.		
BEANS—Range	3.50	4.30
DOGS—Range	3.00	3.40
SHEEP—Horns	2.75	4.00
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.70	.70½
CORN—No. 2	.39	.40
OATS—No. 2	.25	.28

BUFFALO.		
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.70	.71
CORN—No. 2	.39	.40
OATS—No. 2	.29	.30

McGARIGLE'S CASE.

The Extradition Case Considered Weak at Washington.

Report that He Will be Indicted in Canada.

Late dispatches from Washington says: Secretary Bayard left the city to-day to be away the remainder of the week and no action in the application for the extradition of McGarigle from Canada will be taken until his return. At the State Department entire ignorance of the matter is professed by the officers in charge, but it is known that the representatives of Sheriff Matson had an interview with both the President and Secretary Bayard. Officers in the department while professing not to know the contents of the papers filed in the application for extradition do not hesitate to say that unless something stronger is presented than has been published from time to time there is no chance for the Government's asking for the delivery of the convicted borderer. The statement published some time ago, containing an abstract of the evidence drawn up in State-Attorney Grinnell's office, has been carefully read and is now on file. Surprise was expressed at the time that it was given for publication before reaching the department. An officer who has seen the published statement says that the mere fact that aliens aided in the escape will not furnish a ground for extradition. There must be something to show abduction, which would be difficult in this case.

In an interview at Montreal, Que., Crown Prosecutor Greenhills said:—"Yes, you may say that I will send the indictment against McGarigle before the grand jury Thursday, and I don't believe I will have any difficulty in obtaining a true bill. There are three counts in the indictment, which is for conspiracy against James Baxter. Three persons are indicted, McGarigle, William A. Pinkerton, and Michael Hickey of Chicago. Hickey came to Montreal during the criminal case against Baxter and admitted the conspiracy by which Baxter's picture was placed in the rogues' gallery in Chicago. I have therefore indicted the three of them upon the counts, first, of placing the picture in the rogues' gallery; second, of conspiring to place it there for the purpose of making false testimony of that fact before the Criminal Court here; and third, the overt act."

"Why have you delayed until now before placing the bill before the jury?"

"Simply because the first indictment which was drawn up was after due consideration withdrawn and the present one substituted."

"Do you anticipate any trouble in having the bench warrant indorsed in Ontario?"

"No; for the simple reason that the magistrates there dare not disregard the jurisdiction of the Court of Queen's Bench, the highest criminal tribunal in the Dominion. McGarigle is near St. Catharines, and he cannot escape. We have an eye upon him. The indictment against McGarigle was signed by the Judge this afternoon, and is second on the list to go before the grand jury."

THE SEAL FIELDS.

Marauding Vessels Annually Kill Thirty Thousand Animals.

Says a Washington dispatch:—The annual report of George H. Tringle, treasury agent in charge of the Alaska seal islands, says that the grand total of breed seals on St. Paul and St. George islands last spring was 6,357,750, and that the number of animals is increasing. Regarding the seizure of marauding vessels, the agent says that after the departure of the revenue cutter last fall large numbers of seals were taken by British marauders and the skins sold in Victoria. One vessel sent her boats to the rookeries, but they were fired upon by the natives under orders of the assistant agent, and two men wounded. This fact became known generally among the marauders and served to keep them away. Up to Aug. 1 four schooners had been seen operating around St. Paul island this season. One of these vessels, the Angel Dolly of San Francisco, was seized by the agent. The vessel was in distress, as the captain had been accidentally shot and one man wounded while leaving Otter Island, where they had been killing seals. This made the seventh capture this season, the revenue cutter Bush having previously captured the American schooner Challenge, with 151 skins; the British schooners Anna Beck, 335 skins; W. H. Sawyer, 479 skins; Dolphin, 600 skins; Grace, 76, and the American schooner Lottie L. 197 skins. The agent says that 20,000 skins would be a low estimate of those taken this season by marauders, and he adds that the significance of these figures will be understood when the fact is borne in mind that only one in ten seals killed is secured.

In a supplemental report the agent says that on Aug. 12 the American schooner Anna, with 380 skins, was brought into port, having been seized by the Bush. She reported the seizure of the British schooners Mary Ellen, 395 skins, and Alfred Adams, 1,100 skins. The cutter also captured 400 skins landed on an island by the British schooner Lottie Fairfield in Behring sea, making a total of 5,300 skins seized during the season. The number of seals killed during the year by the lessee was 104,829, and the number of skins accepted as good was 100,000.

Putes as Cowboys.

Night before last five mounted Putes, filled to the throat with tarantula juice, undertook to play cowboy on C street. They charged wildly and recklessly about, to the endangering of their necks

The Ypsilantian.

Detroit bloomed with flags and streamers and bright-colored stuffs, fluttering and waving upon the tops and fronts of blocks everywhere, when we passed through the city Tuesday evening, and of course the brightness was increased yesterday and to-day. The Tribune's headline said, "Detroit Welcomes the Army of the Tennessee." That is what Detroit intended to do, of course; but it is what Detroit could not do, for the Army of the Tennessee was not there, nor any proper representation of it. The Society of the Army of the Tennessee embraces only officers, and no enlisted man of that gallant army is eligible to membership. We sympathize entirely with the criticisms of the Evening Journal upon that state of things, and we think our feeling would not be different if we had worn shoulder-straps instead of marching in the ranks. Gen. Poe does not make the case look better when he says to a Tribune reporter that the privates can attend the meetings, and avoid the payment of dues and initiation fee. That is kind and condescending, truly. The privates did not have a great deal of money in the army, it is true; but some of them have laid up twenty-eight dollars since, and so could pay the fee. The privates can attend the meetings, of course; but when that is true also of those who fought on the other side or of those who did not fight at all, Gen. Poe would do well not to suggest it as a privilege expressing his society's regard for them.

The state fair begins at Jackson next Monday and continues five days. The Patriot announces that the present outlook promises the best fair in the history of the society. There are 550 entries each of cattle and sheep; 502 of horses, beside the track entries; 305 of swine and 410 of poultry. Friday will be a gala day, with military parade and other outside attractions.

The refusal of Johann Most's application for naturalization papers, by a New York court, is a proper act which recent developments and the present temper of the American people demand shall be extended by legislation to the whole class of which he is simply a conspicuous example.

Newcomb.
Mr. John Gilmore who was quite sick last week is able to be around again.

Chief engineer and land surveyor Winnie, of Oakville, Monroe Co. Mich., has had a call from Germany to go over there and lay out a system of drainage. It is expected that he will sail some time this month.

Mr. and Mrs. George Russell spent last Sunday visiting with Samuel Russell and family of Superior.

Joseph Harris, eldest son of Mrs. H. P. Harris, is on the sick list.

Will Simonds of Whitaker says his honey bees have made for him about 3000 pounds of honey this summer.

Wm. H. Bishop is getting ready to plaster his new house.

Mr. Henry Helerman has built him a new house this summer.

Mr. Geo. L. Graves has built him a new house in the Hardy district, this summer.

I will now have time to inform the correspondent from Rawsonville that since he spoke about those B-e-a-n-s that I have been to the state encampment one week, and did not have any beans. The Light Guards had a reception, had ice-cream and cake instead of beans. They also went to Adrian and had no beans, but got two square meals good enough for a King, to say nothing about a Light Guard from Ypsilanti. We have never been called upon to eat bean fodder yet except by the people of a town that has got a place in it called Cream Ridge, where the land is so poor that the people cannot raise white beans, but when they have a big time and ask the state troops to come, they send teams over into Washtenaw Co., the land of plenty, to beg beans.

There was quite a ripple of excitement in our usually quiet town of Augusta, last Monday, caused by the trial before Esquire Rust of a man by the name of Barlow, of Sumpter, and a man by the name of Westbrook who lives on section 16 of Augusta, the same gentleman who has been lawing with old Mrs. Wm. Robbins, colored. Thomas Thorn had the parties arrested for stealing the wheat as mentioned in THE YPSILANTIAN two weeks ago. Tom employed Sam Burroughs of Belleville, for the prosecution, and J. Willard Babbitt acted as counsel for the defense. There was enough evidence against the parties so that they were bound over for trial in the circuit court in the sum of \$100 each. The bail is not heavy for men charged with breaking into a building and stealing grain.

J. A. Doty had his leg hurt quite badly by a falling tree last week before last, but he is able to walk without a crutch again.

It is with sincere regret that we read of the death of young Will Bell by typhoid fever, last week. It was our pleasure to know him when alive and in the full vigor of life and manhood, and we mourn his loss very deeply. In many respects he was a very exemplary young man.

Mr. Henry Fullington has been feeling quite miserable for the past few days.

Stony Creek.
Miss Ethel Stone visited friends in Toledo last week.

Social at the residence of Mr. O. Loveland in York, Sept. 16th. All are cordially invited.

Mr. Wilcox of Ypsilanti visited the York cemetery leaving some specimens of his work. We noticed a nice monument erected by him.

The storms of the past week have been very severe. In the 24 hours from Monday evening until Tuesday evening the rainfall was 2 1/2 inches. The wind blew in the front of the new Methodist church and did considerable damage to standing corn. The lightning did much damage in various places.

Pittsfield.
School in district No. 3 commences Monday with Maggie Pease as teacher.

Miss Nettie Evans and mother are visiting at Mrs. Harwood's.

Ben and Anna Peterson were guests at C. H. Roberts, last week.

A Cordial Commendation.

The Official Board of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Ypsilanti, Mich., hereby, record their sincere appreciation of the indefatigable labors, the earnest zeal, the heartfelt sympathy, and the honest Christian manliness, of their esteemed Pastor, Rev. I. E. Springer. His three years' term of service being ended, we cordially commend him and his to the loving regard and Christian fellowship of the charge to which, in the guidance of Providence, his labors may next be devoted.

E. B. DRURY, Sec.

Eli Perkins Coming.

The above announcement will doubtless be noted with pleasure by all who have ever heard of the great Eli—and who has not? He will appear at the Ypsilanti Opera House, Tuesday evening, Oct. 4, under the auspices of the Young Men's Athletic Club, of which S. J. Bowling is Manager. The following communication was received from Eli in reference to his appearance here: "In case of an accident to the lecturer, or if he should die or be hung before the evening of the disturbance, the tickets sold will admit the bearers to front seats at the funeral where they can sit and enjoy themselves the same as at the lecture."

For Rent.

A large house and good barn, on Huron street, for rent. Inquire for further particulars at Smith's grocery.

For Sale.

A good residence for sale, one block from Union seminary, very cheap. Address Box 809, Ypsilanti, Mich. tf

An Open Letter.

If you are a purchaser of groceries, husband, wife, boarding-house keeper or member of a students' club, you are requested to call at Graves' grocery. You will there learn something that will be very much to your advantage.

For Sale.

A young horse, gentle, and good driver; will be sold cheap. Also a phaeton and single harness. Inquire of N. B. Trim, of Trim, McGregor & Co. tf

For Rent.

I have for rent the store room at the northeast corner of Congress and Adams streets—a suitable place for sewing machine, insurance, Doctor's office, or some light business. Liberal terms to the right party. AUSTIN GEORGE.

Attention Cattle Men.

I have for sale a thoroughbred Jersey bull, one of the best in the state, entered in the Herd Register of the A. J. C. C., No. 12518, weight about 14 hundred, age 4 years. Also some three quarter and half blood cows and heifers.

4012* NORMAN REDNER.

Six miles south of Ypsilanti

For Rent.

Brick house on Congress St. 8 rooms. Enquire of S. A. DeNike. tf

The Students' Store.

Of course there can be no doubt as to what store we refer. Graves' grocery has been so long regarded as the headquarters for the students that the above title naturally suggests itself.

A Deep Subject.

Gough Bros., successors to A. L. Corey in the pump business, are prepared to do well and cistern digging and cleaning and repairing of all kinds in that line. You can buy a good pump of them very cheap. 027

New Kid Gloves.

Splendid bargains in 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 Kid Gloves just received at the Bazar-ette and fitted to your hand before leaving store.

Graves, the Grocer, will be busily engaged during this week making arrangements with students' clubs to supply them with table supplies. His large and active force of clerks will attend to the wants of his flocks of customers, however.

Extra heavy carpet for 50 cents, at Comstock's.

Never were Four-in Hands so popular as this season. Four in Hand is the fashionable Necktie, for sale by Wortley Bros.

Husband, tell your wife to make you a cup of that splendid Empress Tea to be had at Foster's, only.

Call for jersey underwear at Comstock's.

Don't "see Naples and die" but see the ART GARLAND and live. You will find it at Drury & Taylor's.

New wall paper and borders at Samson's. Prices reduced since July 1st. Gilt paper at 25 cents a roll. New goods received weekly.

Dress goods with bead trimming at Comstock's.

Young Man, for 25 cents you can get a tie of the latest fashion and best material, at Wortley Bros.

Wife, tell your husband to go to Foster's and get a pound of Empress Tea.

See Comstock's line of black and colored astracans for jackets to match dresses.

A lady's toilet is never complete without a well fitted glove and the Bazar-ette furnishes and fits gloves that are perfect beauties.

Don't wear an ill-looking necktie when you can get an elegant, stylish one for 25 and 50 cents at Wortley Bros.

Gentlemen's, ladies' and children's underwear at Comstock's.

Impress this upon your mind, that Empress Tea has no equal. For sale only at C. H. Foster's.

Smoke the Royal Bee, the leading 5 cent cigar. M. Stein.

Skirting flannel 1 1/2 yards wide at Comstock's.

A celebrated french linen thread for fancy work is now kept at the Bazar-ette, for only 5c a ball.

The tie that binds should be neat but not gaudy—such a one as you can get at Wortley Bros. clothing store for 25 cents.

A Generous Firm.

We are informed that the proprietors, Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., recently sent three dozen of their reliable medicine, Sulphur Bitters, to the Catholic Home for the Aged, which is highly appreciated by the directors and inmates. "As ye sow, so shall ye reap." —Editor Catholic Union. 012

Odd Fellows' Excursion to Denver, Col. VIA "ROCK ISLAND ROUTE."

The C. R. I. & P. Ry. offers the grandest opportunity to see the wonderful mountain scenery of Colorado at smallest expense ever known. Tickets to Denver and return on sale September 13 to 18 inclusive, good to return until October 31st, at extremely low rates. Excursions from Denver to all points in Colorado at one fare for the round trip to holders of these tickets. For further particulars address.

E. A. HOLBROOK,
G. T. & P. A., C. R. I. & P. Ry.,
Chicago, Ill.

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND
Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

A CARD.—DR. FLORA H. RUCH, RESI-
dence and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

H. R. PHILL, BACHELOR OF CO., BANK-
ers, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

DRAIN LETTING.

Notice is hereby given, that I, C. H. Greenman, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, will, on the 28th day of September, A. D. 1887, at the House of Albert W. Hardy, in the Township of Augusta, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of a certain drain known as the "Big Marsh Extension Drain," located and established in the said Township of Augusta, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point 1 1/2 ft. east of the S. E. corner of Sec. 36, Township of Augusta, County of Washtenaw, and running thence in a northerly direction 275 rods, following the channel of the Big Marsh Creek until it intersects the lower end of Old Big Marsh Drain. Said Old Drain is also to be cleaned out from its mouth to the upper end, and widths will be marked on stakes at each station. The above new ditch will cross lands of George T. Graves, west 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 of Sec. 36; also of A. W. Hardy, S. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 Sec. 35, and S. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 35, and George Moffit, S. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of Sec. 36. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections will be let up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting. Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting the assessment of benefits made by me, will be subject to review.

Dated this 14th day of September, A. D. 1887.
C. H. GREENMAN,
County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw.

DRAIN LETTING.

Notice is hereby given, that I, C. H. Greenman, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, will, on the 28th day of Sept. A. D. 1887, at the mill of George Moffit, in the Township of Augusta, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of a certain drain known as the "Stony Creek Drain," located and established in the said Township of Augusta, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the mouth of Buck Horn Creek, thence nearly north until it reaches the highway between sections 16 and 21, there making a turn and running nearly straight west to where the Creek leaves the highway and turns north, just east of Rader Minzey's. At time of letting the above I will also let the contract for putting in one tier and one abutment, dimensions to be made known day of letting. Depth of ditch will be marked on stakes at each station. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections will be let up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting. Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting the assessment of benefits made by me, will be subject to review.

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C. H. GREENMAN,
County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw.

DRAIN LETTING.

Notice is hereby given, that I, C. H. Greenman, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, will, on the 28th day of September, A. D. 1887, at the County Line on S. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 13, in the Township of Augusta, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of a certain drain known as the "Swan Creek & Piney Harris Drain," located and established in the said Township of Augusta, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the side of County Line road between Sumpter and Augusta running thence in a northerly direction across sections 13, 12, 11, 10, until it reaches the town line between Augusta and Ypsilanti on N. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of Sec. 2, being between 3 and 4 miles long. The depth will be marked on the stakes at each station. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting. Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting the assessment of benefits made by me, will be subject to review.

Dated this 14th day of September, A. D. 1887.
C. H. GREENMAN,
County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw.

DRAIN LETTING.

Notice is hereby given, that I, C. H. Greenman, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, will, on the 1st day of October, A. D. 1887, at the bridge across West Paint Creek on line between sections 10 and 15, in the Township of Augusta, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the cleaning out of a certain drain known as the "West Branch of Paint Creek Drain," located and established in said Township of Augusta, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point near the R. R. bridge, just west of Mrs. J. Webster Childs', going thence in a north-westerly direction across a portion of sections 15 and 10 up to the north and south center road, and farther if it may be deemed necessary. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting. Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting the assessment of benefits made by me will be subject to review.

Dated this 14th day of September, A. D. 1887.
C. H. GREENMAN,
County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw.

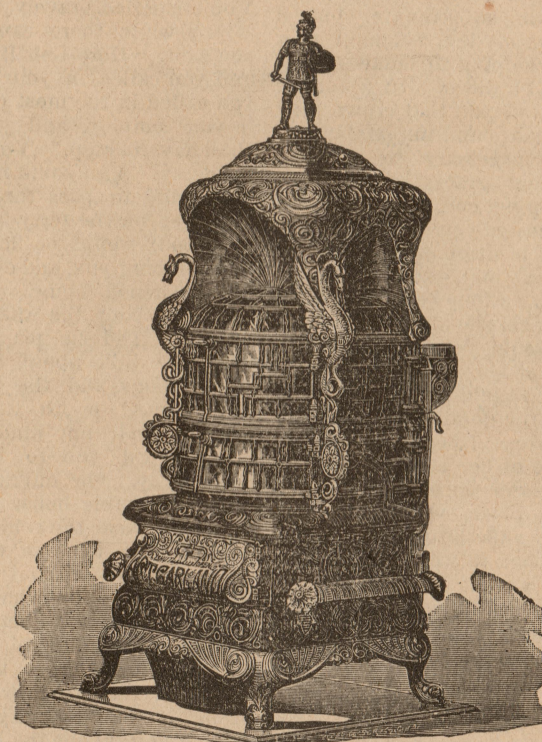
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF
Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the tenth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven. Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Alfred Smith, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Hilda Smith, praying that Administration of said estate may be granted to William J. Canfield on some other suitable person, the Court is ordered, that Monday, the tenth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any they be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice in writing to all persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in THE YPSILANTIAN, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
[Attest copy] Judge of Probate.
WM. G. DOTY, Probate Registrar. 402405

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